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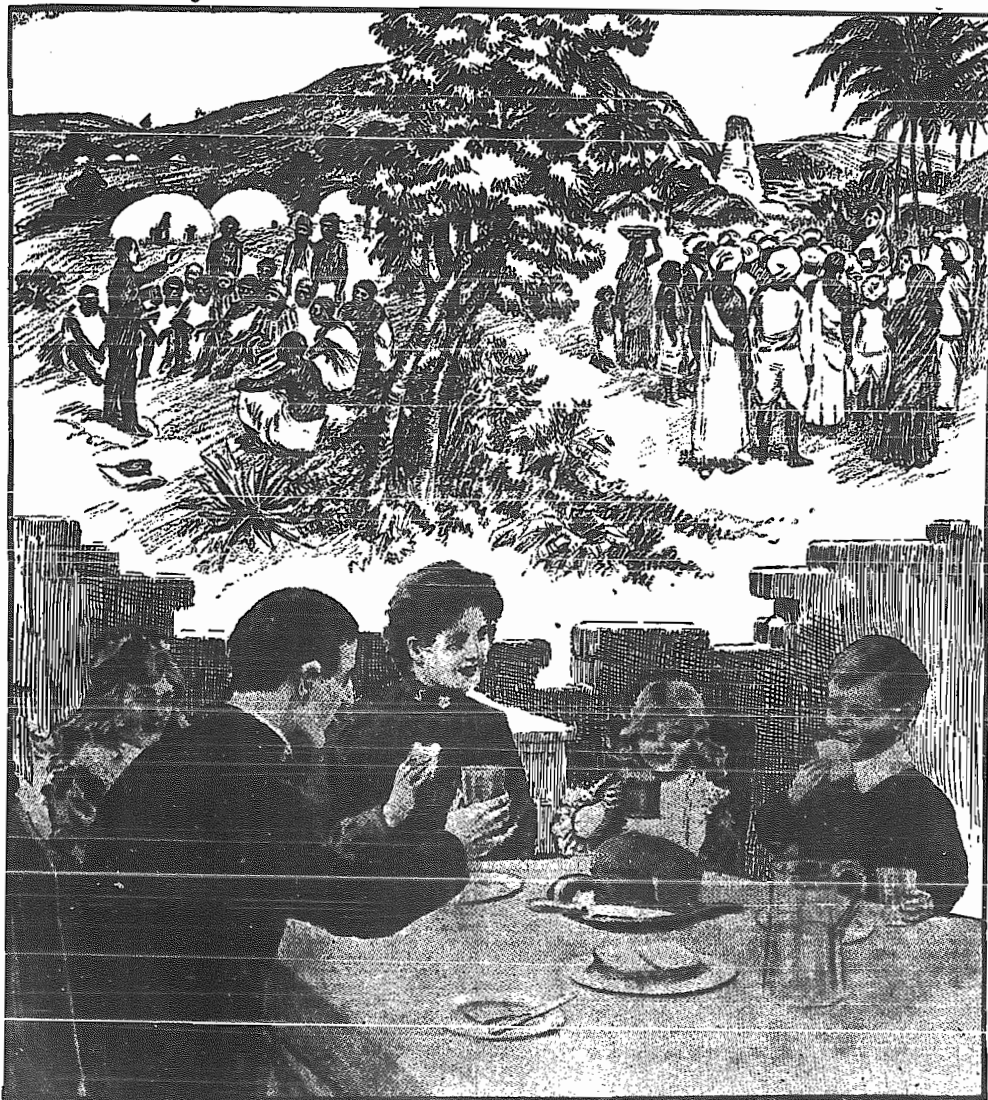
OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE
CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.
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WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lieut.-Commissioner



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THEY ARE HAPPY BECAUSE THEY REALISE THAT THROUGH THEIR TABLE ECONOMIES
HUNGRY MULTITUDES OF NON-CHRISTIANS WILL BE FED WITH THE BREAD OF LIFE



Rays from the Lighthouse

THY WORD IS A LAMP

THE GIVING ALPHABET

All things come of Thee, and of Thine own have we given Thee.—1 Chron. 29:14.

Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse.—Mal. 3:10.

Charge them that are rich in this world, . . . that they do good.—1 Tim. 6:17, 18.

Do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith.—Gal. 6:10.

Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give.—2 Cor. 9:7.

Freely ye have received, freely give.—Matt. 10:8.

God loveth a cheerful giver.—2 Cor. 9:7.

Honor the Lord with thy substance.—Prov. 3:9.

If there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath.—2 Cor. 8:12.

Jesus . . . said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.—Acts 20:35.

Knowing that whatsoever good thing any man doeth, the same shall he receive of the Lord.—Eph. 6:8.

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth. . . but lay up for yourselves treasures in Heaven.—Matt. 6:19, 20.

My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth.—1 John 3:18.

Now concerning the collection for the saints, . . . upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him.—1 Cor. 16:1, 2.

Of all that Thou shalt give me I will surely give the tenth to Thee.—Gen. 28:22.

Provide yourselves bags which wax not old.—Luke 12:33.

Quench not the Spirit.—1 Thess. 5:19.

Render . . . unto God the things that are God's.—Matt. 22:21.

See that ye abound in this grace also.—2 Cor. 8:7.

The silver is Mine, and the gold is Mine, saith the Lord of Hosts.—Hag. 2:8.

Unto whosoever much is given, of him shall be much required.—Luke 12:48.

Vow, and pay unto the Lord your God.—Psalm 76:11.

Whoso bath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?—1 John 3:17.

Except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no case enter into the Kingdom of Heaven.—Matt. 5:20.

Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich.—2 Cor. 8:9.

Zealous of good works.—Titus 2:14.

Holiness and Self-Denial

By COMMISSIONER S. L. BRENGLE

WE DENY ourselves only when we voluntarily give up that which we like, and which we might lawfully keep. I have no doubt that God often allows us luxuries and abundance, not that we may consume them upon ourselves, but rather that we may deny ourselves joyfully for His dear sake, and the sake of the needy ones around us.

Often when urging upon well-to-do people the importance of denying

them to be useful, God-fearing men and women, to be martyrs in His Cause, clam angels, missionaries to the non-Christians and the barefooted, debauched, neglected, devil-ridden children of the saloons and brothels.

Why does God give a man power and influence and fame? That he may be great in the eyes of men and lord it over his fellows and clothe himself in purple and fine linen and live luxuriously? Nay; but that he may throw every jot and tittle of his power and influence into the scale of righteousness of conduct and holiness of character and hasten the utter establishment of the Kingdom of God on earth.

Self-denial almost ceases to be self-denial when practiced from such a high and holy motive. It is the denial of the lower, base, earthly self, and the gratification of the higher and heavenly self. It is a turning from earth to heaven; from that which is fleeting and temporal to that which is eternal. It enlightens the mind.

Ennobles the Character,

perfects the heart, and brings us into fellowship with Jesus. "If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow Me."

I once read an illustration of Mr. Finney's that has had a marked influence on my life. In substance, it was this: Suppose a man was traveling in a foreign land, and being waylaid and captured by brigands, he was sold into slavery, and a great

(Continued in col. 1, page 5)

themselves in dress and furniture and equipage and the luxuries of life. I have had them turn to me and say, "If I had not mean me to have these things to enjoy them, why has He given me the means to get them?"

The answer is simple. God means them to be stewards, but they consider themselves owners. God means them to have the greater blessedness of giving, for "It is more blessed to give than to receive," but they content themselves with what they consider the blessedness of receiving. God means them to

Pass on His Bounty

to the multitudes of needy ones about them, but they dam up and divert the streams of God's mercy and revel in what they consider God's favor and license to unlimited self-indulgence, while the multitudes for whom God really intends these blessings perish of want. They show unmistakably by their conduct that they have not the spirit of Jesus, "Who, though He was rich, for our sakes became poor, that we through His poverty might be rich," and on the Judgment Day they will surely be found wanting, and woeful will be their condemnation.

Why does God give a woman wealth? That she may spend it on feathers and flowers, and silks and satins, and luxurious apartments? Nay; but that she may spend it upon those who are hungry and cold and dying of bitter want.

Why does God give a mother brilliant, many sons and loving daughters? That she may enjoy their presence and train them for society and a career before the world? Nay; but that she may train

What The Bible Says about Giving

1.—God, the Sovereign Owner. "In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.—Gen. 1:1. "The silver is Mine, and the gold is Mine, saith the Lord of hosts."—Haggai 2:8, Psalm 50:10, Deut. 8:11-18.

11.—God requireth one-tenth of ALL from ALL. "And all the tithe of the land, whether of the seed of the land, or of the fruit of the tree, is the Lord's; it is holy unto Jehovah. And all the tithe of the land or the flock, the tenth shall be holy unto the Lord."—Lev. 27:30-32.

111.—God promises a blessing to those who give this way. "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in Mine house, and prove Me herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of Heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it."—Mal. 3:10, Prov. 3:9-10.

IV.—God gave His best to us in Jesus Christ.

"For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich."—2 Cor. 8:7-14, John 3:16.

V.—Jesus said: "But rather seek ye the Kingdom of God; and all these things shall be added unto you. Sell that ye have, and give alms: provide yourselves bags which wax not old, a treasure in the heavens that faileth not, where no thief approacheth, neither moth corrupteth. For where your treasure is there will your heart be also."—Luke 12:13-21, 31, 33, 34; Matt. 6:19-20.

VI.—The Christian Method of Giving:

"First . . . gave their own selves to the Lord."—2 Cor. 8:5. "Upon the first day of the week let every one or you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him."—1 Cor. 16:2; 2 Cor. 9:6-8.

"Unto Him who Loved Me and gave Himself for Me"

(May this be my aim in all I say and do!)

When you think, when you speak, when you read, when you write, When you sing, when you walk, when you seek for delight; To be kept from all evil at home and abroad, Live always as under the "eye of the Lord." Whatever you think, both in joy and in woe, Think nothing you would not like Jesus to know. Whatever you say, in a whisper or clear, Say nothing you would not like Jesus to hear. Whatever you read, though the page may allure, Read nothing of which you are perfectly sure Consternation at once would be seen in your look, If God should say, solemnly: "Show Me that book!" Whatever you write, in haste or with heed, Write nothing you would not like Jesus to read. Whatever you sing, in the midst of your glees, Sing nothing that God's listening ear could displease. Wherever you go, never go where you fear God's question being asked you: "What doest thou here?" Whatever the pastime in which you engage, For the cheering of youth, or the solace of age, Turn away from each pleasure you'd shrink from pursuing, Were God to look down and say: "What are you doing?"

TIMELY HINTS For S.-D. Collectors

How G. P. T. Nursed Several
Difficult Streets

Seeing that we are so near the Self-Denial Campaign, it has occurred to me that my collecting experiences during the last three years may be of help to other comrades.

Three years ago my Corps Officers at North Toronto allocated to me what was considered to be a very difficult street to collect. For several years it yielded about \$500.00, made up my mind that I would find out the reason for this poor result; so I knocked at every door and personally handed in the envelope, explaining in a few words the purpose of the collecting, and promising to call again about the same time the next evening.

Six-fold Increase

I did my street in two portions, each portion taking me about two-and-a-half hours to distribute the appeal envelope, and two-and-a-half hours to collect. That meant ten hours of intensive cultivation and collecting. To my great surprise, when I had finished I was able to pass over to the Self-Denial Fund more than \$30.00 from that one street.

The next year the Corps Officer asked me to "collect" another street which also had a poor record, figuring in the \$500 class.

By using the same tactics, I succeeded in getting nearly \$400.00. Now, two years later, I have collected this particular street, and have been able to raise nearly the same sum.

That Last House!

It has meant for me a determined spirit to do every house, for often after doing about two-thirds of the street, I have been tempted to allow the other third to go uncollected, but I have kept on, and last year the occupants of the last house on the street gave me the largest sum.

I noticed that at any house where I was unable to speak with one or other of the inmates, and dropped the envelope in the letter-box, the yield was proportionately small. The personal touch is imperative.

Apart from collecting for a cause in which I so thoroughly believe, I also got several good opportunities to put in a word for the Master, and heard many stories illustrating the effective character of The Army's work which perhaps I would never otherwise have heard.

Stocked With Facts

One must not expect that everybody will treat the soliciting of financial aid kindly. Sometimes it happens that a door is slammed in your face, and people tell you they don't believe in The Salvation Army. I regard that as something that must happen, but one thing I have proven is that many of the people who didn't give the first year gave the second year.

One other very important thing that should be kept in mind is the value of calling at the exact time promised. And yet another, and perhaps the most important, thing is to have some useful information to give about The Army.

SELF-DENIAL

I believe in Self-Denial
And its secret throng of joy;
In the love that lives through trial,
Dying not though death destroy;
In those fond and full beliefs,
That though all the world be false,
Will not let its dark deceivings
Wako suspicion—I believe.

THE RESULT OF A Telephone Conversation about a Modern Jean Val Jean

MAJOR McELHINEY, whilst campaigning in Kitchener with the Staff Quartette, was called to the telephone. The caller was Envy Dawson, who has the oversight of our Prison Work at Guelph Reformatory. Concisely he unfolded a story of a modern Jean Val Jean.

A young man—a newcomer to the Reformatory—had been in conversation with him that morning. The man had been sentenced to from three months to a year for forgery. That was the official aspect of the case. The human aspect is this. He had been married a year, and had fallen upon hard times, being without employment, without food, and minus the wherewithal to provide for a little stranger who is soon to come into the world. The law soon laid its heavy hand upon him and he went to jail, leaving his wife and widowed mother without any means of subsistence.

The Major acted quickly, and telephoned Mrs. McElhiney, who cooperates splendidly with her husband in cases of this sort. The distracted wife was weeping when Mrs. Mc-

Elhiney called on her, and it was at once apparent to the skilled eye that relief was urgently required. Ten dollars was obtained from The Army; food was bought and clothes such as a new-born babe requires were also forthcoming. Enlisting the aid of a staff of friends, Mrs. McElhiney soon had baby's garments fashioned, and within twenty-four hours the situation had been relieved considerably. When Mrs. McElhiney next visited the home—if such it could be called—the girl-wife sobbed for joy.

The story does not end there. The Ontario Parole Board, of which Major McElhiney is the assistant, has the case in hand and is already negotiating for the early release of the husband on a "special permit." Neither is that all. A position has been secured for him, and when he does reach his home, wife, and little one, he will be able to look the world squarely in the face and begin to make good again.

And what says the husband himself concerning the speedy and practical response to his appeal? Just this: "I will never forget!"

MORE IMPORTANT THAN THE SELF-DENIAL EFFORT

If You Are Unsaved, the Following Words Are of More Importance to You Than Anything Else in This Issue

Do you realize that you are in danger; do you appreciate your need of Salvation? If you do, you will now make haste to find a way of escape from the menacing evil.

In that case, you will be sorry that you have sinned, and you will be ready to forsake the ways of sin. At the same time you will be willing, wherever possible, to put right the wrongs you have done to God and man. Thus you will repent.

Having done this, you will be able to ask God to forgive you, for Christ's sake, and believing that He who honors the merits of the sacrifice of the Saviour, hears and answers prayer, you will at once go to confess boldly that you have started to serve God.

As you go forward, thereafter, you will go on to grow in grace, and the Spirit of God, which will always be with you, will guide, strengthen, and uphold you.

SONGS FOR SELF-DENIAL

Tune: "Throw out the life-line."

Throw out the life-line across the dark wave.
There is a brother whom someone should save;
Somebody's brother! Oh, who then will dare
To throw out the life-line, his peril to share?

CHORUS

Throw out the life-line! Throw out the life-line!
Someone is drifting away.
Throw out the life-line! Throw out the life-line!
Someone is sinking to-day.

Throw out the life-line with hand quick and strong,
Why do you tarry, my comrades, so long?
See, he is sinking! Oh, hasten to-day,
And out with the lifeboat! Away, then, away!

Soon will the season of rescue be o'er,
Soon will they drift to eternity's shore;
Haste, then, my comrades, no time for delay,
But throw out the life-line, and save them to-day.

Tune: "Anything for Jesus."

Christ of self-denial, Thou, for help dost call,
We have given little, Thou hast given all;
Offerings and thanksgivings Thou wilt not despise,
While our best we bring Thee, bless our sacrifices.

CHORUS

Bless our Self-Denial, let us see victory!
Bless our Self-Denial with great victory!

Having food and clothing, we will be content,
Thou hast needful blessings in abundance sent;
Freely by Thy bounty Thou dost let us live,
More and more receiving, more and more to give.

More the low to rescue, more the lost to save,
More to snatch the drunkard from a shameful grave;
To increase "my kingdom" jewels shall be given,
Self-denial is laying 'treasure up in heaven.

DRUG ADDICTS Can Be Cured

READ THIS AND KNOW
WHY WE ARE
CONFIDENT

IS THERE a drug-addict reading these lines? One who is fettered body and soul by this loathsome habit? And whose efforts to overcome the besetment have been unavailing? Then you need not despair any longer. There is a cure. Here is the testimony of one who has tried and proven the efficacy of the remedy. Read it—and "go thou and do likewise."

"I feel that God my Father has been so wonderfully good in delivering me from that terrible drug, morphine, that I cannot do enough to praise Him."

A Helpful Testimony

"I also feel that this testimony might help some poor soul, bound by the same, or a similar, drug."

"Some years ago I was ill for six months; so ill that I was told three different times that I could not recover. I was a great sufferer, and my doctor kept me under the influence of morphine all the time. Then there came a day when I felt strong enough to do without medicine. It was then that I found I was a slave to the drug, although I did not know what it was, or the awful consequences of it until I had made enquiries."

"I lived a worldly life until three years ago, when I came in contact with the Ensign who was then Editor of the Working Women's Home, Montreal, and who directed my thoughts and aspirations into different channels."

Hoped Against Hope

"I hoped against hope that I would be able to gradually break off the dreadful habit, and tried again and again to quit its use, but each time returned to it. The day came when I felt that I had either to sacrifice all that was good and holy and lose my soul, or give up the drug. I lived for three months in agony of mind and body, trying in my own strength and praying—but with little faith—for God to deliver me. This was my sad condition for a considerable time. On the occasion I had been without morphine for fourteen hours and was almost distracted. I left the house intending to go to a doctor and ask him to give me a dose of morphine, or if possible, to give me a cure for the hellish craving."

"Fight it Out!"

"I got as far as a certain street corner, when some unseen Power seemed to hold me to the spot and a voice came plainly as I have ever heard human voice speak, 'Go home and fight it out.' I knew it was God speaking and I feared to disobey. I almost ran home and went to my room. On my knees I asked God to send The Army Ensign to me. It was only about three minutes afterwards that I heard her footsteps. She came to my room. I told her of my condition and craving, and then asked her aid to get rid of the habit. Although it might mean death to my body, I felt I would go through with it. The Ensign prayed with me and it was as plain as words in Psalm 109, which says: 'Who forgiveth all thine iniquities and healeth all thy diseases.' I then prayed earnestly, and declared that I would not leave the room until I was cured."

Wonderful Deliverance

"For forty-eight hours I was in agony of body. I verily passed through the 'valley of the shadow of death.' I shall never forget it. At the end of this period, what seemed to be a cool breeze passed over me and immediately the awful agony had gone, and I was cured. Oh, what a wonderful deliverance!"

Captured and Converted Through a Song

Corps Sergeant-Major Reuben Grey, Parliament Street

REBUBEN GREY was drunk—thoroughly drunk! He staggered upon Yonge St., scarcely conscious of his surroundings, aimlessly wandering where his unsteady legs led him. He heard singing—from whence it came he was not in a condition to ascertain, but, befuddled though he was, he caught the sense of a couplet of that song. It was this:

"His Blood can make the foulest clean,
His Blood availed for me."

He tried to follow the sound and locate the "choir invisible," but as often as he tried he lost the "scent."

He never found the singers, but the song found him! From the moment that three-blessed refrain fell upon his ears he was convicted, and it was the song that ultimately led him to the Cross—and to Christ.

It might be that the words revived memories of a former day. Thirty years had elapsed since he and The Army first made acquaintance: it took place at the village of Maivern, the first district beyond Toronto's limits in which The Army started. With his chums he had attended Army meetings, curious to watch developments in a revival which had spread like wild-fire through the village. He had seen about forty young men—his companions—join the throng of penitents: he remained adamant.

It was unfortunate. Hardened by successive refusals to yield to the nobler impulses of his soul, he commenced a gradual but certain descent into a veritable abyss of horror. The Scripture was never more truly fulfilled than in his case—God gave him over "to a reprobate mind . . . being filled with all unrighteousness . . . who knowing the judgment



Sergeant-Major R. Grey,
Parliament Street

Whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?—1 John 3:17.

of God, that they which commit such things are worthy of death, not only do the same, but have pleasure in them." Rom. 1:28, 29, 32.

The Sergeant-Major contends that whiskey and tobacco are twin brothers. He was the slave of them both. For three months after hearing the conviction-producing song he was not sober a day. But the Voice he sought to drown in debauchery would not be stilled. It became more insistent. But with its insistence was mingled a message of mercy. Thus, where formerly the Voice had inspired fear, fear was dispelled by hope.

His place of employment became a Bethel to his soul. The Voice was no longer unheeded, and as he sat at lunch, he promised God that, if spared, he should surrender publicly that evening. He was led to enter the Parliament St. Citadel—this was the first night in three months that he had not visited a hotel—and knelt at the mercy-seat, a genuinely repentant soul. Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele was the Commanding Officer.

That memorable occurrence pre-empted a period of service of which any Salvationist might be worthily proud. The Sergeant-Major is especially noted for his all-weather service and consistent Salvationism.

BROKEN HEARTS HEALED

"He Is Very Kind to Me Now" says a Happy Wife after The Army Has Put Things Right

THEY are not all missives of misery which find their way into the files of The Army Social Department. The preface and sequel of the scores of "cases" which are dealt with are in the majority of instances entirely different. The complexion of the case, from the moment it comes into our hands, undergoes a gradual but none-the-less effective transformation. Thus, whilst the first letter in a certain "case"—probably the letter of a heart-broken wife, enlisting our sympathy in respect to her erring husband—may be extremely pitiful and breathing naught but hopeless despair, the final letter expresses joy and gratitude, and radiates optimism.

May we quote an up-to-date instance of this character?—A letter received as recently as April 28th, from a grateful wife:

"You will no doubt be delighted to hear about my husband. Since he came home to us in November, he has been very good, and, thank God, I am pleased to say, he has kept his word, as far as the other woman is concerned. He has had nothing to do with her since."

"At first he had a hard time to get any work; I presume on account of misbehavior in the past; but a friend of mine got him a job in the F. Company on December 27th, and he worked until February 7th, when he very unfortunately got hurt by one of his fingers cut off; so he was idle until last week. His finger is almost better now, but still very tender."

"My husband says he owes it to The Salvation Army that he is home, and he is glad to be with the children and me again. Our infant daughter, who was only eleven days old when my husband deserted us, joined in the warm welcome when he returned home. The moment she

Salvation Army, for, as my husband says, they have done him a great deal of good."

"Mr. Dawson (Envoy in charge of Prison work at Guelph) is a grand man, my husband says. May God bless him for what he has done for my husband. We are very happy now and have moved to a much better house. Please pray for my husband, and may God bless you all."—(Mrs.) M. N.

Forger "Gets Back"

IN THE CHURCH Frank, as we shall call him, had held the honorable position of deacon, and he it said, he lived up to his profession. Through stress of circumstances and dire need he fell in the hour of temptation. His crime was forgery. His lack of skill in such deception gave him away, and he was soon landed behind prison bars, his term of sentence being two years.

One can severely depict the depth of shame that filled the soul of the erstwhile honorable Frank. He thought of his useful past; of his present besmirched career—and was broken-hearted. It was in this condition that The Army Chaplain found Frank. The Chaplain invited confidence, and a nothing loath, Frank poured his troubles into his new-found friend's ear. With deft touch, and with prayer, the tangled skein of Frank's life was unwound, and when the Chaplain had finished speaking, Frank saw a little blue in his sky.

In the Sunday morning prison meeting Frank was one of the congregation. He had been ashamed at first to attend a religious service, but overcoming his diffidence he joined his fellow prisoners and took hearty interest in all that transpired. At the close of the first service, when the opportunity was given for any to start life anew, Frank boldly took the step. From thenceforth he was a "new creature." Indeed, he became an earnest worker for God in the prison, and would assemble around him every Thursday evening between fifteen and twenty prisoners for Bible study, this being made possible by the kindly interest of the Camp Sergeant.

This was not all: Frank desired to become a Salvation Army Soldier and was duly sworn-in as such with eleven others.

The changed man is now happily reunited with his wife and child and both are Salvationists, fighting for God in one of our Northern Ontario Corps.

46 YEARS! — AND "NOT GROWN WEARY YET"

Band Color-Sergeant Whittaker, of Toronto Temple

Band Color-Sergeant George Whittaker, of Toronto Temple Corps, first came in contact with The Army forty-six years ago in the little Black Country town of Wednesbury in South Staffordshire, England. He had been converted two years previously, but when he saw fiery John Carter and his handful of enthusiasts "opening fire" in his home town, he found himself filled with admiration and love for these devoted zealots, and resolved to add his strength to the fighting force.

Those were lively days, and Brother Whittaker has memories of prayer meetings being held in the hall—an old disused church—while through the broken windows came rabbit skins, bricks, beer bottles, and fruit, and other paraphernalia of the Skeleton Army's warfare.

But they were happy days, and as he looks back, his face glows with the memory of the glorious victories won for the Kingdom, for he saw some of the worst of sinners sobbing in penitence at the mercy-seat.

Removing to the town of Hanley, in the Pottery district, our comrade saw a continuation of the days of power and miracle. During an extensive period of active service here, he became an Envoy and did much spellbinding, and also acted for some time as Songster Leader.

It was about twenty years ago that Brother Whittaker came to Canada, settling first in Woodstock, and then successively at Owen Sound, where he saw service as a Bandman and Songster Leader, and Windsor, Ont., where he continued to make himself useful with instrument and voice, as well as in the Young People's Corps. While here, our comrade had the privilege of assisting at the opening of Outposts at Windsor I and II, which centres have since become the scenes of thriving activities.

Now, though numbered among the veterans, the ever-youthful whistler still delights to take an active part in the warfare, proudly carrying the Colors, and testifying to the wonder-working power of the Blood.

It is of particular interest that Band Color-Sergeant Whittaker is the father of Major (Doctor) Whittaker, the Medical Superintendent of Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, and also of Mrs. Mrs. Adjutant Weeks, of the Immigration Department, Toronto.

Several months ago our comrade visited the Old Country in the interests of Emigration, visiting a number of towns and delivering a most comprehensive illustrated lecture.



Band Color-Sergeant George Whittaker, Toronto Temple Corps

"Count Me Out"

The power of song was responsible for a somewhat remarkable happening in Guelph recently. Major McElhiney, who with his wife conducted a weekend campaign in the Royal City a few weeks ago, sang at the Saturday night Open-air, a favorite solo: "Where is my wandering boy to-night?" Two young men were passing. They had just issued from a "restaurant" and were on their way to a poker game. Said one to the other: "You can count me out of the poker game. That song has reminded me that I have not written my mother for a long time. I'm going home to write to her now." Since then the mother has joined her wandering boy and is now living happily with him in Guelph.



First Graduating Class of Montreal. Catherine Booth Mothers' Hospital. (Bottom row, from left) Staff-Captain Hollande, the Superintendent; Ensign Jones, Head Nurse; (Top row, from left) Miss E. Higham, Captain Walther, Captain Wilson and Miss G. Stewart

Holiness and Self-Denial

(Continued from col. 3, page 2)

ransom demanded for his release. At last word reaches his wife informing her of his sad state and the only condition upon which he could possibly be restored to her. His bondage is cruel, and is fast wearing his life away, but there is no way of escape except the ransom he paid.

All the love and affection and purity and sympathy of the wife's heart are aroused to the utmost. She sells all her property, she lays her case before her friends and neighbors, and

They Assist Her,

and yet she falls far below the amount of the ransom demanded. At last, a stranger hears her story, visits her, and gives her the necessary amount. She does not for an instant think, "Now I shall be able to get me a new dress and a bonnet in the latest fashion, or get a nice piece of furniture for my room, or furnish my table better than the past." No, no! She bursts into tears. She thanks the giver, and cries, "Now I shall be able to ransom my love, and soon I shall have him in my arms again."

Now, when a man or woman whose heart throbs with love for the Saviour, realizes that Jesus puts Himself in the place of the prisoner in his lonely, dark cell; tho heathen, in his blindness and ignorance and

Superstition and Fear;

the helpless orphan and the poor widow, and the outcast sinner; and says, "hesmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these ye did it unto Me," he feels he must deny himself. That is a natural outcome of such realization. It would be surprising were it otherwise.

When he sees Jesus, lonely and full of toll and sorrow, again in the person of these suffering ones, he finds it easier to deny himself than to indulge himself, and self-sacrifice becomes a joy.

It is for this reason that I deny myself, I fight for Jesus, and for whom He died. For years I lived for myself. All my hopes and ambitions centred in myself; even my desire to go to Heaven was more a desire to escape from the pains of hell than to enjoy the society of Jesus and redeemed souls, and to do good and be holy.

But at last all this was changed. My sin became a burden. I loathed myself. The righteous indignation and wrath of God against evil-doers took hold of me, and I feared I should be lost for ever. But I found deliverance through Jesus.

With that love to Him came a love for the whole world of saints and sinners. At first I groped about somewhat blindly to know

How to Express that Love,

but true love will always express itself in utmost self-sacrifice for its object, and in so doing adds fuel to its flame. Since then I have found it easier to give than withhold, I began by giving one-tenth of my income, but I could not stop there.

This is not natural. It is spiritual—supernatural. In the old days, when I had plenty of money I can remember that it was rather grudgingly that I subscribed two dollars a year to the support of the Gospel. I should be decidedly ashamed to tell this but for the fact that I am now a "new creature," and an honest confession is good for the soul.

Now can I indulge myself while others suffer? How can I board up

(Continued in column 3)

How The Army's Social Work Started

"Chief, . . . You Must Do Something for Them—Do Something!"

SOME time after William Booth's conversion, he and his companion, Will Sansom, were attracted by the friendless condition of a poor old withered beggar-woman who shuffled about the streets in horrid rags, endured the mockery of street boys, suffered the persecution of Nottingham "lambos," and slept in doorways or under hedges—a grotesque parody of womanhood.

William Booth must have seen her a hundred times before his conversion, for she was a character of the streets; but it was not until after his conversion that her deplorable destitution, the infinite pity of her forlorn and friendless state, appealed to his compassion. He determined to rescue her from



The infinite pity of her forlorn and friendless state appealed to his compassion

this state, and consulted Will Sansom as to the best way of ensuring her welfare. Then they went about among their friends, collected money, took a little cabin, furnished it, and installed the old woman within, making provision for her support.

The most wretched creature, the most ridiculed and neglected of all Nottingham's miseries had moved the heart of William Booth to compassion, and upon such a one as this he made his first experiment in Social Work.

The Army's world-wide work for social uplifting of mankind was likewise born, as was The Army itself, out of what appeared to be another such simple incident, but what was, without the shadow of doubt, the beginnings of an all-wise Providence.

dence.

It was a cold, miserable day, many years ago, and The Army Founder was returning to Headquarters from one of the great London railway termini, when, as he looked out of the window of the cab, he saw numbers of men shuffling along the sidewalk. Written on every one of them his pitying eye read the word—"Homeless." Turning to his son, the present General, then his Chief of the Staff, the Founder said:

"Chief, do you know there are many of these poor fellows with no home; they sleep out at night in any hole or corner, regardless of the weather. You must do something for them—do something!"

Hard on the heels of the instruction there came into being the first Army Shelter and Cheap Food—often enough Free Food—Dept., and out of that initial effort has sprung a network of Social enterprise which kirdies the globe, under the Flag of The Salvation Army.

Only a tender imagination such as our Founder possessed could feel so keenly the sufferings of the poor fellows who, for weeks together, never slept in a bed. To William Booth it became an acute agony, tormenting him until that something was done.

Have you such a compassion? Have you any concern for your less fortunate brother-man? The Army's Self-Denial Effort offers you an unequalled opportunity for lending a hand to the man who is down. And, remember, You'll get back much more than you give.

(Continued from column 1)

wealth and this world's goods while others perish for want? Why can I not trust Him to supply my wants, Who feeds the sparrows?

With Unfailing Supply?

How can I have such a simple trust if I never once in my life give away all I have, and boldly trust Him to supply my need and confound a taunting devil? I have done it—glory to God—and He has not failed me. Instead of finding my feet on quicksands, I have found them on granite, and instead of starvation I found plenty. Pless God for ever!

S. O. S.

Calls of Distress

Received and Answered

NOW THAT Spring is here it is a little difficult to fully comprehend the anxiety and alarm of Mrs. W., as she endeavored to keep eight small children warm, without the aid of fuel, clothing or even food. And this at a time when the thermometer persisted in registering below zero temperature! The horror of the situation became so acute that the harassed woman was driven to the point of desperation. What could she do in her dilemma? To whom could she turn? The answer—To The Salvation Army.

Thus a tragic epistle, unstamped, reached the Toronto Headquarters one bitterly cold day last Winter. The S.O.S. was answered by one of our Officers. On arrival they found that the letter had not exaggerated the true condition of affairs one iota. Conditions were, if anything, underestimated. The absence of warmth in the house and the intense cold were such that frost had eaten through the walls of the dwelling! The Officer saw at a glance that urgent relief was necessary. Coal and food were immediately secured, but even this failed to meet the need in its entirety: the rent was overdue and there was scarcely a complete outfit among any of the eight children. These things also were speedily forthcoming, and, for the time being, the wolf was beaten from the door.

The other day another appeal from the same family reached Headquarters, and this is the gist of the letter:

"Perhaps you remember giving me a helping hand this Winter.

"My husband is still out of work, and I want to know if you will send me an order for groceries this week-end. Another thing I will ask of you people is this: could you possibly pay ten dollars to the Furniture Co., as a loan until Mr. W., gets some kind of work to do?

"I owe a balance of twenty-two dollars on my furniture, and unless ten dollars is paid before noon Saturday I will lose the furniture. I have not been able to meet the payments as they were due, because, before Mr. W. was laid off, we gathered he was just working every other week, and since the middle of January I've had every one of the eight children down with 'flu,' and the baby has had pneumonia as well.

"I don't want to lose our bit of furniture, for I have only the bare necessities. In fact I haven't even that, for I haven't enough beds or bedding. We have to have the two youngest children in with us to sleep and the boys sleep on the floor. You can imagine how much rest we get!"

"If you know of any work for Mr. W., will you let me know? Or if you have any work I could do, I am willing to do it. (This from a mother with eight children!) Betty, my eldest girl, nearly twelve, could stay home from school to look after the little ones, and I'll gladly work to repay your kindness, and the tender payment for asking you to make for me is only a loan, I'll pay it back as soon as possible.

"I know if I lose the bit of a home I have now, I'll get out of this world of trouble, for I've had more than my share."

Needless to say the woman did not have to leave her eight children and go to work. The Army's intervention prevented such a necessity. Moreover, their sky has been brightened appreciably; work has been found for the father, and he, with his wife, is unstinted in his gratitude for the hand that helped them over such a dark period.

WHAT IS MEANT BY SOCIAL WORK

BY THE SOCIAL WORK I mean those operations of The Salvation Army which have to do with the alleviation, or removal, of the moral and temporal evils which cause so much of the misery of the submerged classes, and which so greatly hinder their Salvation. Social Work, in the spirit and practice which it has assumed with us, has harmonized with my own personal idea of true religion from the hour I promised obedience to the commands of God. To help the poor, to minister to them in their slums, to sympathize with them in their poverty, afflictions, and irreligion, was the natural outcome of the life that came to my soul through believing in Jesus Christ. Social Work, as a separate entity, or department of the Kingdom of Jesus Christ, recognized, organized, and provided for, had to wait for The Salvation Army. For many years after the commencement of my public work I was deterred from launching out to any great extent in this direction by the fear so commonly entertained that by relieving the physical necessities I should be helping to create, or at any rate to encourage, religious hypocrisy and pretence. Gradually, however, the way opened, and opened largely, as a result of our determination to make the godless crowds hear the message of Salvation. Then came the gradual unfolding of our Social methods, which have been so remarkably successful.—THE ARMY FOUNDER.

Under The Army Flag

IN THE CANADA EAST TERRITORY ARE 562 CENTRES OF EVANGELICAL WORK, AND 43 SOCIAL INSTITUTIONS, WHERE 1,048 OFFICERS ARE TOILING FOR THE SALVATION AND BLESSING OF THE PEOPLE

EX-CONVICT

Having Already Served a Sentence of Five Years a Finnish Salvationist Goes Back to Prison

WORK in connection with both men and women prisoners is occupying the closest attention of The Army in the majority of countries in which its Flag is flying. Not least among the European states in which these operations are in existence is Finland, where a beginning has also been made on behalf of discharged prisoners. Major Mohell, the Divisional Commander of Viborg, accompanied by a number of comrades from the Lappeenranta Corps paid a visit to a nearby prison where 150 men listened most attentively to their message.

After this meeting, the party of Salvationists was taken by a small train to a colony of prisoners some miles distant. Here, two hundred and sixty were gathered together. After the prisoners' choir had sung two songs of welcome, testimonies were given by some of the comrades. One man left a deep impression upon the minds and hearts of his audience. He had himself served five years out of a sentence of eight for killing some one while in a state of drunkenness. His early liberation was due to the fact that he had found Salvation in his cell. At the conclusion of the meeting, the Major was handed a donation, which was contributed by the prisoners themselves.

A young chemist's assistant, while at a dancing-school, suddenly felt so unhappy that she rushed out of the building into the street and wandered aimlessly about until she passed an Army Hall in which a Salvation meeting was in progress. She knew little about The Army, but entered the Hall, listened intently to the speakers, and then, feeling convinced that it was the Spirit of God who had spoken to her in the midst of her amusement, and had guided her steps to the meeting, she claimed Salvation.

No More Carnivals

During his visit, with Mrs. Barr to British Guiana, Lieut.-Colonel Barr, who is in command of the West Indies (Eastern), conducted a meeting with the men and women prisoners at Georgetown Penitentiary, and also spoke with a condemned murderer in his cell. The Colonel was welcomed to the city by the Hon. Hector Joseph, the Attorney General. The campaign in this country resulted in 203 seekers.

A lad, who was to have taken part in a carnival, got converted in a "Save Another" campaign at Port of Spain III. His friends, however, endeavored to persuade him to wait until the carnival was past before he made a change in his life, but he was not to be diverted from his course. To resist further temptation he destroyed his costume.

A SHOE MANUFACTURER'S VICTORY

IN THE SPRING of last year, during an eight days' campaign conducted in the city of Hakodate,

known throughout the city, and his brave stand has created a deep impression among his friends and business acquaintances.

President of the Boot Manufacturers' Association of the district, he was, of course, expected to preside at the annual meeting, and was also invited to continue in his position for another year. He declined, stating that he could not accept the honor as he was now a Salvationist. His colleagues pressed him, however, and finally he replied, "All right, I will preside at this meeting on condition that there is to be no drink and no geisha" (dancing girls).

They agreed, and he attended the gathering in full Army uniform, took his place as president, and at the close of the banquet presented each guest with a copy of THE WAR CRY. He now holds regular meetings with his employees, and is endeavoring to induce his son, who assists him in the management of the business, to follow his example and become a Salvationist.

A young man who came to the mercy-seat in a meeting conducted by Commissioner Eadie in Nagoya, was the son of a Christian who desired to have him educated at a Protestant school at Tokio. The lad, however, was taken up with theatres, and eventually succeeded in getting his father to agree to him taking a three years' course in dramatics. He graduated and got into contact with a famous Japanese actress, with a view to going on the stage. Seeing the notice of the Commissioner's meetings, however, he attended, was arrested by the stirring message, got soundly converted, and gave up all idea of the theatrical profession. He is now a uniformed and hard-working Salvationist.

Japan, a leading shoe manufacturer knelt at the mercy-seat. He was a great drunkard, spending as much as 100 yen (about \$50.00) a month in intoxicating liquor, and in the pursuit of pleasure. Although he professed to get converted, he did not make much spiritual progress; however, he never again touched the drink. Last December, Enryu Mochi, of Nagoya, a great trophy of grace, visited the Convert's city on business, and the two met at the latter's house, where they spent the day in talking of the "living witness within"—that the shoe manufacturer so much desired—reading the Word of God, and praying.

That night the seeker found his heart's desire at The Army penitentiary, and declared that he would boldly take his stand as a Salvationist. To seal this vow he ordered at once a suit of uniform, and was later enrolled as a Soldier. He is well-

In connection with Immigration and Settlement Work, International Headquarters is now represented by a Resident Secretary in Australia, who is responsible for The Army's activities throughout the Commonwealth.

PLEASE HELP
To Feed The Hungry, Rescue the Fallen and Spread Salvation

HAPARANDA'S RESURRECTION

Swedish Debtor Pays His Dues with Four Hundred Per Cent. Interest

DURING a campaign at Haparanda, Sweden, thirty-three souls were won. These included a young man who has been the worst combatant and drunk of the town. Now wonderfully saved and a Recruit, his conversion is looked upon by those who know him as a great miracle. Three or four years ago there was only one veteran comrade to lift up the Salvation banner in this place; now there are twenty-one Soldiers, eight Recruits, five Corps Cadets, eighty-five Company Attendants, sixteen Junior Soldiers, and eight string Bandsmen.

In an anonymous letter received by the Commanding Officer at Hely, the writer confessed that he was in debt to the Corps to the extent of one krona (a little over twenty-five cents). "The debt is small," he says, "but has still not left my conscience in peace. I have been reminded of it again and again. I send you here with the amount together with four kroner as interest."

THE OTHER END OF THE TAPE

NORWEGIAN Salvationists have celebrated the thirty-ninth anniversary of The Army's opening fire in their country. The Territorial Commander, Commissioner M. S. Booth-Helberg, conducted the central proceedings at the spacious Olmeyergeraten Mission Hall. Various branches of the Work were represented in lively and interesting

THE GREAT BUSINESS of The SALVATION ARMY

is to Proclaim SALVATION For All Men From All Sin For All Time Are You Saved?

demonstrations, and the whole gathering breathed thanks and praise to the Lord for His help and blessing in the years gone by.

Three days later the Cadets in Training were commissioned by the Territorial Commander. The Oslo Temple was packed with people, and enthusiasm reached its height when each Cadet took his or her place beneath a huge map of Norway and held a colored tape, the other end of which was affixed to the city, town, or village, to which they were about to be appointed.

There are in Norway 1,604 centres of Army activity, and 690 Officers.

Grave Situation in China

THE GENERAL Appeals for Prayer

NEWS has been received at International Headquarters of the safe arrival in Peking, of Tien-tsin, of all non-Chinese Officers who were stationed in the interior. The cable conveying this information was received with much satisfaction as some of the Officers concerned had to travel long distances under trying conditions.

On the other hand, further news from the Peking Headquarters which, until the arrival of Lieut.-Commissioner McKenzie, is under the direction of Lieut.-Colonel Barnett, the Chief Secretary, does not conceal the gravity of the situation, and the General appeals to all Salvationists to pray for China and our comrades in that disturbed country.

While all the non-Chinese Officers are in comparative safety, our Chinese comrades, temporarily deprived of their leaders, are facing grave temptation, and, possibly, danger. Their loyalty, devotion, and joyful spirit have endeared them to the hearts of their Officers.

Lieut.-Commissioner McKenzie who, with his wife and daughter, is now traveling to the Far East, will be remembered before the Throne of Grace, as will also the Chief Secretary, upon whose shoulders the heavy burden of decision and direction largely rests.

Great blessing has attended the efforts of The Army in China, and the General has spared neither men nor money in the fulfillment of his promise to the Founder that the Flag should be planted in that vast country, and he will not call in vain for prayer that the work accomplished shall be preserved amid the turmoil.

Pray also for those who suffer through the misunderstanding and prejudice of men, such as the Chinese Salvationists and others who, having no responsibility for the turn of affairs, suffer thereby.

With the news of the persecutions taken and of the anxiety existing in China comes the reassuring word, "Our Faith is High!"

(Continued from column 3)

contributing factor to this being the great commotion that had been stirred up by the persistent Salvationist. Moreover, quite a deal of unrest had arisen amongst the owners, and this culminated in the former proprietor of the girl retiring from the business.

And that is not all. The owners of the licensed houses and geisha-houses formed themselves into a kind of guild or community; the head of the guild in Port Arthur went out of the business, whilst the police official who had so cruelly handed the girl back to her masters, was a short time afterwards placed on the retired list. It will be seen, therefore, that in truth, the failure of the Officer was a glorious one, for it eventually produced much more than a direct victory might have done.

An interesting sequel to this story is that last year the Officer concerned was on tour in Hokkaido, some thousands of miles from Port Arthur, and was billeted by a doctor who had recently become a Salvationist. It transpired that this doctor's wife's father was the doctor who had been so kind to the Salvationist in his lone fight—H.A.C.

A GLORIOUS FAILURE

Thrilling Story of an Officer's Single-handed Battle for the Rescue of a Japanese Geisha

SOME years ago there came to The Army's Rescue Home in Dairen, a girl who had escaped from the geisha quarter of Port Arthur. She pleaded with the Officer in charge to assist her in getting free from the life which had become abhorrent to her. At first she had gaily taken up the samisen (a kind of banjo with which the Japanese geisha girls entertain their patrons) and her anticipations were most rosy, she seeing only the beautiful kimono she would wear, and the phantoms of enticements which beckoned her. Gradually, however, such anticipations turned out to be but a mirage in the desert, and the truth dawned upon her that she had handed herself over to woman's most degrading existence.

Gladly the Officer sheltered this poor disillusioned girl; but she had only been in the Home a few days when the enraged proprietor of the house from which she had escaped arrived and demanded her immediate return. His anger can be understood when it is mentioned that whilst The Army had already rescued a number of girls in Dairen, the case in question was the first that had occurred with girls of Port Arthur, and the proprietor was not desirous of his house being the one that should set such a (to him and his fellow-keepers) disastrous precedent.

The Officer realised that the only hope was to formally register with the Police the girl's desire to gain her freedom. So he went back with her to Port Arthur (a distance of about twenty miles) and there saw an official. The law allowed for the girl's liberation immediately on the completion of the formalities; but things did not turn out quite so simply as that.

In the first place, the official was evidently anxious to please the geisha-proprietors, and, like Pilate of old, looked about for an expedient which would save him from doing his duty. Compromise, that refuge of the weakling in such circumstances, was resorted to, and the official told the parties that before he could decide the matter it would be better for them to talk things over and try to arrive at an amicable understanding.

The Officer bearded the lions in their den. To the number of about

thirty, the geisha-house owners assembled and discussed the pros and cons of this girl's liberty. For the space of two or three hours the Salvationist fought against the great odds. At last, seeing nothing further could be done, he informed them that he must report formally to the authorities the desire of the girl to be free.

The Officer and the girl started off for the Police Station, and then the whole body of geisha-house owners threatened to attack the Salvationist. At that moment, he says, he was like Livingstone when the latter was being mauled by a lion. In spite of his danger, he remained wonderfully calm, and lifted up his voice to God for deliverance.

Truly his extremity was God's opportunity, and in some miraculous manner he found that the conference had again commenced, and was able to escape with the girl.

Reporting the facts to the Police the next morning, he found that even then the official was not prepared to do his duty. Once more the Officer urged that the girl be allowed to return to The Army's Home in Dairen, while the proprietors put forward the proposition that she should pretend to be sick, when she could be sent to a hospital and they would then free her. In the meantime they would be prepared to accommodate her in one of the geisha houses. To this the Salvationist strongly objected, urging that she be put up in a hotel. Again came compromise, the girl being kept at the Police Station, the Salvationists cheering her over the phone.

Next morning the negotiations were re-commenced, the geisha-house proprietors renewing their offer, and the Officer pointing out that such a procedure would only be tantamount to putting a reclaimed drunkard in a beer shop, and that the girl, being a Japanese subject, was entitled to live where she chose. In spite of all, however, the official decided against him. The girl was taken to her master's house, and the Salvationist returned to Dairen with his heart overwhelmed by a sense of utter failure.

A little time after, the Officer heard that the girl had actually been sent to a hospital, but that she was prevented from communicating in any way with the outside world, and was not treated at all kindly. He determined to visit her, and managed to get in touch with a kind-hearted doctor who arranged an interview. During his talk with the girl, the Salvationist got full particulars of how she had been treated, and went direct to the chief magistrate, laying the facts before him. Securing his assurance that the matter would be thoroughly investigated, the Officer once more went home, this time feeling that the dark clouds of defeat were gradually dispersing, and that brighter times were approaching.

About a month later, he rejoiced to hear that the girl had been rescued and had returned to her home, the

(Continued at foot of column 1)

CLIMBING

from the Depths WHAT LED UP TO THIS EXPRESSION OF GRATITUDE

"YES, MAJOR, Jimmie got the shoes, and they are a dandy pair—good and sturdy. Thank you so much for your kind help."

"We are moving on Tuesday. We have a better place on Z— St. It is being redecorated all through; a new sink is being put in and repairs are being made. So I feel I'll have a nice clean little place—and



"Escaped from the geisha-house"

it's all on one floor. How thankful I am for that!"

"Well, Major, I must not take up more of your time; but when I get moved I will be in to see you. Once again thanking you with all my heart."

Gratefully yours,
A B C."

The writer of this letter is a "nice little woman," as Brigadier McNamara terms her, and similarly with many other splendid wives, has been the victim of a husband's vice for gambling. The man was in a good position and, in the eyes of his employers, was an honest and reliable workman—until the gambling fever caught him. He threw the dice first merely for small sums; that was the Devil's "thin end of the wedge." His passion increased and neglect of work was the inevitable consequence, with ultimate dismissal.

From a position of comparative comfort and good social standing, this family had retrogressed almost to squalor. But, thanks to The Army, they are climbing back, although the climb is, in contrast to their rapid descent to poverty, seemingly but a snail's pace.

The foregoing grateful epistle evidences the manner in which we are helping these victims of circumstance in their upward climb. Groceries have been provided when needed; boots for several pairs of small feet have been salvaged from the Industrial Store, from whence garments, which the "nice little woman" makes over, have also been procured.

IT'S NOT THE DEPTH
OF YOUR POCKET. BUT
THE DEPTH OF YOUR
FEELINGS THAT COUNTS



The proprietor demanded her return



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TERRITORIAL SLOGAN:
SALVATION!
SOULS!
SOLDIERS!

Christ's Self-Denying Love

He might have reared a palace at a word,
Who sometimes had not where to lay His head;
Time was, when He who nourished crowds with bread
Would not one meal unto Himself afford:
Twelve legions girded with angelic sword
Were at His back, the scorned and buffeted;
He healed another's scratch,
His own side bled,
Side, feet, and hands with cruel piercings gored.
Oh, wonderful the wonders left undone!
And scarce less wonderful than those He wrought.
Oh, self-restraint, passing all human thought—
To have all power, and be as having none!
Oh, Self-denying Love, which left alone
For needs of others, never for its own!

Your Privilege to Share

God has given into our hands all things needful for our comfort and welfare, and has afforded us an opportunity to express our appreciation by making us "Laborers together with God." This opportunity carries with it a responsibility to give our best and to the utmost, whether it be of our talents or of our possessions. "No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly." He trusts us with His most precious possessions. Can we withhold from Him any of those things with which He has so freely endowed us?

God's work not only demands lives dedicated to His service, but money consecrated to the task of extending His Kingdom on the earth. If he has made you a caretaker of some of this world's goods, might we suggest that you apportion a percentage to The Army's Annual Self-Denial Appeal?

OUR LEADERS Campaign at West Toronto

MEMORABLE SUNDAY SPENT AT A CORPS THROBING WITH AWAKENING FERVOUR

GOD-TOUCHED PRAYER SEASONS—TWENTY-EIGHT SEEKERS

THERE is a spot in Toronto, known to Salvationists of the West, upon which the windows of Heaven have lately opened and the Holy Ghost has come down like a white fire, breaking up the fountains of the deep and putting to flight the hosts of Hell. It was to this spot, on Sunday last, that Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell brought their stirring, contagious, revival spirits, and as a result—glorious to relate!—during the day some seventeen souls lighted their torches at the high altar of Holiness of heart, and eleven tumbled headlong into the Fountain of Salvation. At seven o'clock in the morning, two comrades wended their way through the dew-drenched sunshine to the Citadel, and there spent an hour upon their knees, praying that the golden bowl of God's blessing might be broken in their midst that day, and that the power of the Holy Spirit might be upon their Leaders. And surely God answered their prayers! From 10.15, when forty-five Bandsmen and Soldiers gathered in the Open-air to mingle their music with the church-bells, and to testify to an assurance of friendship with Jesus, personal and precious, God was felt to be taking a Hand in the day's doings.

As the Bandsmen waited for the entrance of their smiling Commissioner, they preluded the Holiness meeting with fine soul-singing, and later amid fervent ejaculations from the comrades upon their knees, the Commissioner struck a poignant note of praise in his prayer of gratitude to God for Jesus, who opened up a new and living way whereby men may come to Him.

During the meeting the Songsters sang a composition entitled "Fellowship with Thee," and one could not but feel that after all, the saving charm of Salvation singing is not so much in the excellence of execution, nor in the inspiration of the printed page, as in the vital, joyous freedom of spirit behind the song. Lord, give us more such soul-singing!

The Commissioner, throughout the day, endeavored to address his remarks especially to the new comrades in the Faith, and upon this occasion he spoke of the building of Christian character and experience as out-lined by Peter in the first chapter of his second Epistle. As he approached the solemn moments of the Prayer meeting, one felt that the Hand of God was heavy upon many a heart, and seventeen comrades rose to their feet as an expression of their intense desire to be made fit dwelling-places for the Most High.

In the afternoon meeting the Commissioner was in a reminiscent mood, having upon the platform with him two comrades of his far-away Garrison days—the Corps Officer, Commandant Osbourn, and Sergeant-Major Peter Bradley of Riverdale Corps. Varied and highly amusing were these comrades' tales of training in those early days.

From the opening song in the Salvation meeting, one felt that the devil was in for a tussle, so earnest of men were the vallants upon the platform, and so stirring and martial their music. Mrs. Maxwell was warmly greeted as she rose to exhort the new converts to heed their high calling to "large things," know-

ing that God doth always require "all or nothing" at the hands of His followers. As she and the Commissioner sang together a sweet song of Jesus, one almost felt the stirring of His garments as He passed amid the throng. The real business of the meeting began, however, when the Commissioner rose to speak of "burden-bearing" in relation to others, in relation to ourselves, and in relation to Jesus Christ the Elder Brother, who bore in His own body the burden of our sin and shame, upon the Cross.

At the conclusion of the address, Colonel Morehen took command of the Prayer meeting, and immediately Commandant Osbourn could be seen standing upon a chair, quietly assigning "fishing" duties to certain adepts in this business of fishing for men, upon the platform. In a moment, little knots of Bandsmen were grouped around comrades in the meeting whose souls they claimed for the Kingdom in Jesus' name, and at intervals, short prayers, like a cascade of jewels, ascended to the Throne of God on behalf of someone under conviction. Suddenly, in a lull in the noise of battle, a mighty shout arose from the back of the Hall, and there came tumbling up the aisle a man under deep stress of soul, and swarming at his heels, like "hounds of Heaven," were sobbing Bandsmen raining tears of joy upon his penitent head.

Presently a Bandsman nudged one next to him and whispered, "Come on, let's go," and immediately began a strange and quiet exodus from the actual scene of battle to a spot sacred to West Toronto Bandsmen, and very soon the sounds of a fervent prayer-battle reached us.

In the last moments of the day, and responding to a request, Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell sang a song which our Leader sang at his farewell meeting, thirty-three years ago, as he left for the International Training Garrison.

BRIGADIER SAUNDERS OF NEW ZEALAND TO SUCCEED

COLONEL BETTRIDGE

The Commissioner has received word that the General has appointed Brigadier F. H. Saunders, Principal of the Training Garrison in New Zealand, to succeed Colonel Bettridge who, as intimated in our last issue, has been appointed Chief Secretary to the South African Territory. In a subsequent issue we shall have more to say concerning the incoming of the new Training Principal, who has already received assurance of the hearty welcome which awaits him and his.

SICK COMRADES

Remember Them at the Throne

As we go to press we learn with deep sorrow that Brigadier Orlethon's condition is very serious. Although



Brigadier and Mrs. Pinchen who have faredwell from Canada and are now en route to England. The Brigadier, following a two-and-a-half-years' occupancy of the position of Resident Secretary for Canadian Immigration affairs, has been reappointed to International Headquarters. Throughout his stay in the Dominion he demonstrated fine Salvationism, was a busy campaigner and a splendid comrade.

conscious and able to converse, he is sinking rapidly, but that splendid fortitude which has marked his long illness is still apparent, and his trust in God is unwavering.

The condition of Adjutant Douglas remains unchanged. She is extremely weak and subject, at times, to great pain.

News is also to hand of the serious illness of Mrs. Field-Major Urquhart, Ottawa 1, who has been admitted to hospital.

It is requested that these comrades, and their loved ones, be remembered at the Throne of Grace.

THE SELF-DENIAL EFFORT

THE greatest single factor, outside of human flesh and blood, in extending the effective work of The Salvation Army, is the Annual Self-Denial Appeal, which begins this year on May 7th and continues until May 13th.

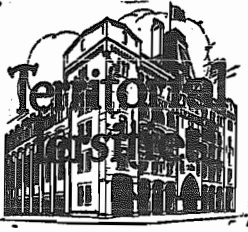
Largely through this annual effort, The Army has been able to extend its work into 82 countries and colonies.

Every country in The Salvation Army world makes its contribution to the Self-Denial Appeal, even the non-Christian lands doing a small share toward the work of missionary maintenance and extension.

The Self-Denial Appeal offers to the man in the street, the individual whose affairs are so arranged that he will never be able to do an active share in bringing the Gospel to the non-Christians, an opportunity to take a personal interest in the matter. His dollars will go where he cannot go.

The splendid generosity of the Canadian people toward appeals for the help of the unfortunate is well known throughout the world. No other appeal on the part of any other organization or individual is exactly like the Self-Denial Appeal of The Salvation Army.

THE SELF-DENIAL ANSWER to an AWFUL QUESTION



For South Africa

At

THE TEMPLE
(TORONTO)On Tues. May 17th
at 8 p.m.

The Commissioner

Will conduct the

Farewell of

Colonel & Mrs. Bettridge

Interesting visitors to Toronto recently, were Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Coombs and Major Church, of Canada, West. The happy mission which brought the Colonel here was to participate in his father's 4th birthday celebrations. They spent a busy day on Sunday last visiting Newmarket, Aurora and Toronto Temple, where they took part in the meetings. At Newmarket, the Colonel, as a Caidet, fought valiantly forty-one years ago, entering the War in 1886 from the present Bradford Outpost. Mrs. Coombs' visit was also accompanied by an eventful happening—the greeting of a missionary sister who has returned from India, following thirteen years in that country.

Captain and Mrs. Payton, Picton, have welcomed into their home a baby girl.

Field-Major Mrs. Hobbs, of the Emigration Department, London, was a recent caller at Territorial Headquarters, having conducted a party of domestics to this country.

Captain Margaret McGregor has been appointed to Bloor Street Hospital. Captain Jessie Thompson, of the 1st Battalion, has been appointed to the return home of Adjutant Frances and Captain Evelyn Sibbick.

The serious illness of Honorary-Sergeant-Major Sibbick, of Earlscourt Corps, has necessitated the return home of Adjutant Frances and Captain Evelyn Sibbick.

Earlscourt and Lisgar Songster Brigades will give a United Songster Festival in the former's Citadel on Monday, May 22nd.

It was divulged, during a "gathering of the clans" of the "Dreadnought" Songster, Officers of Toronto and district, who unitedly campaigned in Mimico on Sunday, May 14th, that five Officers of the "Dreadnought" Songster, who had been stationed at Mimico Corps, England, in the present Corps Officer, was also a member of the "Dreadnoughts."

Field-Major Squareblines, of Brantford, is setting the pace in fine style in connection with the Corps Self-Denial Effort. The target is \$2,000. He has set his own objective at \$1,000; and when he has heard of him he has passed the eight hundred mark.

Wanted

Two Salvationist Stenographers
for Territorial Headquarters

Apply to:

THE CHIEF SECRETARY
20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

We don't object to receiving anonymous communications of a kind. What kind?

The enclosed ten dollars is a small contribution to help you along in the good work that the Army is doing in this city. Will our anonymous friend please regard this paragraph as an acknowledgment of his or her gift?

THE GENERAL

Faces The Challenge of The Darkness of Sin in The World

"SELF-DENIAL! 'Tis a wide subject. Thank God it is as wide as the world, since our splendid people everywhere delight to join in it. Even in the most needy nations they make their Effort in harmony with the finest traditions of the Movement. I praise God for the indication of our oneness—of purpose, of recognition of the need for self-surrender, of utter devotion so that others may be blessed."

"Yet it is a dark world, General, if one may accept the indications of passing events," said a WAR CRY representative, who secured this "Self-Denial" interview with the General.

In a flash our Army Leader was wrestling with the spirit of doubt and pessimism which lifted its head in the midst of this suggestion, for the General has a great reserve of hope — of optimism. There is nothing

were the natural, and logical, and accepted order of things. We hate that abominable doctrine. We say it is unnatural and illogical. We love Salvation just because it damns the damnation of the people, and we are at it all the time.

"Think, for example, of our Open-air work. Down in the out-of-the-way corners of the great city; in the back streets of the noisome slum; on the village green; in groups of a dozen or less, as well as in the greater assemblies and processions with Bands and banners and song, they lift aloft their answering war cry — 'Christ! Christ! Christ!' With hope for the wretched, freedom for the slaves, and light for the slums; yes, light for every living soul! And with double results, if only the shameless sons and daughters of sin, whose joy is to prey on the heedless, move on, or skulk in the shadows, their business suspended for the time being — condemned by the unafraid, though often uninitiated, defiance and holy eloquence of our Warriors of Salvation."

An Awful Prospect

"How awful would be the condition of the Saturday night streets of many of our towns if The Army Open-air meetings should be discontinued!"

"Then look at the Uniform! Our uniform itself speaks, yea, fights in definite opposition against the world-enveloping plots inspired in Hell. It is becoming more and more impossible that despairing souls should wander into the dark unaided and knowing not whence to turn for help. If only an Army bonnet or red-banded cap should be within range. Men and women and boys and girls are everywhere recognizing that The Army can help—in any, I had almost said in every, emergency. So that, as I sometimes say, if it is a case of a lost umbrella, or a lost job, a lost reputation, or a lost daughter, The Army has, on the very instant, something to suggest by way of solving the problem."

"You would include THE WAR CRY amongst the many agents employed by The Army for combating the dark forces of sin, General?"

"One of the most powerful engines of our holy war," was the ready response. THE WAR CRY has a range which can never be fully gauged. It is, in one way, one of our long-range guns; but when it reaches its mark, it becomes as amazingly effective and personal as a bayonet. Yes, THE WAR CRY fights. As pointed out a few weeks ago, it is a weapon in our armory."

An Individual Responsibility

"Every Salvationist may be counted as sharing in this unceasing attack upon evil, General?"

"Let me emphasize that fact. Whether in the Homeland of The Army, or in the United States of America, in Australia or Canada, in Asia or Europe, in Africa or in the Isles of the Sea, the individual Salvationist is expected to proclaim the Name of Jesus Christ who is the Captain of his Salvation—an uttermost Salvation. Whether he be in the Band or the Songsters in the Young People's Corps, or working as a Local Officer, or witnessing in the home or the factory—whatever his title or position, first and foremost, as a Blood-and-Fire Soldier, he is called upon to fight, by this means, the darkness all around him."

"I shall have something else to say next week," said the General, as THE WAR CRY representative, prepared to take his departure. "Meantime, I trust WAR CRY readers will consider this awful thought: What would happen in the world if The Army had to 'cease fire' for lack of support? I am not going to attempt an answer to the question. I look to the Self-Denial Effort to make any other answer unnecessary."

Nothing But The Best Will Meet The Need

I cannot but hope that our own people will rise to the occasion. Of one thing I am certain, if the result we desire is to be achieved, every man will need to do his best. More, it will be a case of giving to the Lord not only the cloak but the coat also—a case of going the second mile—of giving the most generous impulses of every heart the fullest scope; not only to be resolved to beg from others but to do all we can ourselves.

What a vast impression The Salvation Army is making on the world in proportion to the money spent! Why, it is wonderful! I do not think there has ever been anything like it before in the history of Christianity, and now there is an ever-increasing outlook! We are able to say that every Giver and Self-Denier whose offering amounts to only one quarter, may feel that at least another nine quarters is added to his or hers.

I am depressed when I think of the new openings and opportunities for extension which, for lack of funds, I am constantly obliged to reject—yet I am full of hope. I hunger for the Salvation of the people. I want the Glory of our Divine Saviour. I want the baptism of His love to fall upon every Salvationist—the gift of His heart-compassion, the story of which The Army has made to resound in every corner of the land—and I want the cash!

—General Bramwell Booth.

gloomy about his view of life. It was evident that he wished he could offer a flat denial. When, however, he realized that he could not, he turned the occasion to good use by saying:

"Maybe it is dark; yes, it is; but that very thing is a challenge to The Army everywhere. Why is the world groping in the gloom of its misery and darkness; darkness so dearly bought? Why is it, as Jesus Christ said, that 'Men love darkness rather than light'? Because, as He continued, 'their deeds are evil.' And there is an appalling amount of Evil in the world. It challenges us. I repeat, and I am glad that The Army has perception enough to realize this. But I am more delighted than I can say that I find, everywhere I come, that The Army has the courage, uplifted by the favor of God, to rise in answer to the call of the hour, and to strike blow on blow for the freedom of the people from the gross slaveries of iniquity."

"Despised . . . Rejected"

"More, and more I come to recognize, in all who suffer in this part of the world, by reason of the Night of Sin, that it is the rejection of Jesus Christ, the Light of the World, which inevitably causes the blackness in which the people grope. Truly, 'He is despised and rejected of men.' And just because they turn their backs upon Him, they turn away from the radiance and glory of His sin-dispelling power, and go down into deeper shades of night: into more awful and grievous bonds."

"Are you disposed to indicate, briefly, General, wherein you take particular pleasure in this matter of the accepted challenge?" was the next question.

"Just as surely as telegraph posts succeed one another in unbroken sequence alongside the steel tracks, so do the various activities of The Army accept the challenge to come to grips with, and to strike out against, the forces of wickedness which would otherwise proceed with the damnation of the race as if it



Newfoundland News

SUB-TERRITORIAL
COMMANDER—

LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE

SPRINGDALE STREET,
ST. JOHN'S



Eighteen Seekers

Registered During Lieut.-Colonel Moore's Visit to Harbor Grace and Clarke's Beach

The Sub-Territorial Commander, accompanied by Major Tilley, visited Harbor Grace last week-end. The Saturday meeting took the form of a lantern service and was well attended. The spirit of faith and cooperation characterized each gathering on Sunday. The attendance at the Holy meeting was very gratifying, and we believe that the Colonel's earnest message was used by God to the strengthening of those present.

The splendid congregation which assembled in the afternoon greatly appreciated the Colonel's address on Salvation Army activities. A pleasing feature of this service was the enrolment of a comrade who had been influenced to take this step by his daughter, Captain Kennedy, of Catalina.

At night the building was filled with a most expectant audience. Following a suitable duet by Captains Goulding and Batten, the Colonel made a telling appeal for seekers, to which eight men and women responded.

Captain Goulding, the Corps Officer, although laboring under difficult circumstances, is exerting every effort for advancement and consolation. The help given by Captain Batten, of Carbonara, in all the services, was very much appreciated.

The Monday night's meeting was conducted at Clarke's Beach. The Colonel was paying his first visit to this Corps and was given a very hearty welcome. Before the time announced for commencement, the building was filled. A beautiful spirit of freedom and enthusiasm was prevalent throughout. The active part taken by the young converts in this meeting helped to intensify the spirit of rejoicing in which the service abounded.

The Colonel's address on Prayer was very helpful. After a well-

IMPRESSIVE EASTER EVENTS in ST. JOHN'S

CONDUCTED BY

THE SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER

The three city Corps at St. John's united in the No. 1 Citadel for the Good Friday morning service, which was conducted by the Sub-Territorial Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Moore, who was assisted by Major and Mrs. Tilley and the Staff.

Each heart was led to the foot of Calvary as the United Bands opened with "Oh, the bitter shame and sorrow." We felt how ungrateful of his love and mercies we had been, and we realized again the full flow of His matchless love and boundless mercy as we sang, "Yet He found me; I beheld Him."

Hearts were moved as Adjutant Bishop prayed that our spiritual eyes should see Jesus, and once again and afresh, personal deliverance from all sin should be experienced through the Blood of the Saviour. Sweetly the strains of "Come with me visit Calvary" floated over the audience, until, led by Major Tilley, the entire congregation was praising God that the temple of the Crucified was "A broken and a contrite heart." Those wonderful moments of prayer, filled with the vision of the Cross, brought influences into the service that were still more powerful as the Colonel read the story of Calvary.

The three city Corps, early Sunday morning, accompanied by their respective Bands and Life-Saving Guard Troops, paraded through the city by different routes and played and sang in glad strains that "Christ has Risen."

Lieut.-Colonel Moore and his Staff were at St. John's III for the Holiness meeting. As would be expected the meeting was permeated with

this Eastertide they excelled. A great surge of feeling swept the audience as the various speakers, some of whom had been deep in sin, told of the resurrection power, by which they had been raised to "newness of life in Christ Jesus."

Graphically the Colonel described the eventful incidents connected with the Death, Resurrection and Ascension, dwelling particularly on the part played by the disciples, warning his hearers that in the trials and temptations that are incidental to human life, the folly of fraternizing with the world, following afar off and sitting down with the scorners, are steps in a retrograde movement that will soon lead to a complete and blasphemous denial of Christ.

A great day closed with one soul at the Cross, and many others, like Peter, going out bitterly, soon, we pray, like him to be restored to full power with God and man.

Hadn't Prayed For 20 Years

BAY ROBERTS

Commandant and Mrs. Simmons

God has been pouring out His Spirit on this place and many sinners have been converted and backsliders reclaimed. On Sunday, April 3rd, the power of God was manifested in a remarkable manner.

The Holiness meeting was full of power. During the afternoon meeting a man cried out as he sat in his seat. He had a fierce struggle with the enemy, and while he was battling there for victory, another seeker rushed to the mercy-seat, both ultimately claiming pardon.

At night God came in a very wonderful manner. The whole assembly was moved as one grey-headed man threw up his hands in the testimony meeting and God broke the chains that bound him. This man had not bent his head in prayer for twenty years. Then there came a break, young men and old coming forward to the mercy-seat in tears, until we registered fourteen, making a total of eighteen seekers for the week. To God be the glory.

"READY-FOR-ANYTHING" CADETS

Take part in Moving Calvary Pageant at St. John's

Nearly one thousand people assembled in the St. John's I Citadel on Good Friday evening, when the "Ready-for-Anything" Cadets once more displayed their talents in rendering an impressive and instructive demonstration. The service opened with the singing of "Behold, behold, the Lamb of God," and "Tell me the Story of Jesus," after which Commandant Caines asked God's benediction on the effort.

The program, which consisted of various tableaux and lantern scenes, opened with a scene representing a family at evening worship. Following, came a triumphant procession, representing the entry of Christ into Jerusalem. This was accompanied by a duet, "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by," by Captain Frank and Cadet P. Moulton.

An impressive pageant was then shown by the women Cadets, entitled, "The Undershadowed Cross." This served to show the impossibility of Calvary's Cross being overshadowed by the Satanic powers, and the glorious possibility of Christians being guided by the beams that shone when that sacred symbol.

The two successive tableaux brought one's mind back to the days when the lowly Galilean trod the earth and healed the sick, and when those who were stricken with that dread disease, leprosy, felt the omnipotent touch of the Divine Physician. Then followed a scene depicting the Sanhedrin in council, Cadet Lily Poole singing meanwhile "Jesus is standing in Pilate's Hall." Outside the city gates Eastern women offered flowers for sale, to be met with a rough refusal from a Roman soldier who exclaimed: "I look for thorns to make a crown for Him who claims to be King of the Jews." Following this scene a quartette, "Crowned with Thorns," was sung.

A deep sense of solemnity reigned when the disciples were seen asleep

in the Garden, while a very impressive picture was thrown on the screen showing the forsaken Master wrestling in Prayer. Other scenes followed after which the Cadets assembled in their various costumes and sang, "He Lives."

Much praise is due to Adjutant Bishop and her staff of workers who labored so unceasingly to make the demonstration so effective and successful.

Forty-three Years!

Brother Jonathan Jennings, Octogenarian Warrior of Moreton's Harbor, Hears the "Well Done!"

Death has recently claimed Brother Jonathan Jennings, one of our oldest Soldiers. Our comrade had no fear. When questioned as to whether he was afraid to die, he answered, "No," and then, with a sigh of satisfaction, he looked at the questioner, and said, "I have done my work while it was day." The full meaning of this statement can be realized when it is mentioned that Brother Jennings spent forty-three years in the service of the Lord, and thirty-seven of these as a Soldier of The Army.

He was one of those who bore the burden in the heat of the day. His home was always open to The Army Officer. In the early days Officers found a home beneath his roof, and he was a real father to them.

God had blessed him with long life: he was over eighty-five years of age. In his last years he was a sufferer, but was never known to murmur, always being resigned to God's will. With the words of his Lord, "Father, not My will, but Thine, be done," he passed to his eternal reward, realizing that he had finished well. May God comfort those who mourn.

MANY LITTLE STREAMS MAKE A RIVER; MANY RIVERS MAKE A MIGHTY OCEAN

Don't say, "What I give or collect for the Self-Denial Fund can make little difference." It's the many "littles" that make possible the "much"

fought Prayer meeting, ten seekers were registered. It was practically midnight when the meeting closed, and even then many of the comrades were desirous of continuing the rejoicing.

Adjutant and Mrs. Anthony, the Corps Officers, informed us that during the previous week revival services were held: congregations were large and remained each night until midnight. This, we feel, augurs most promisingly, and cannot but mean progress for the Work in this locality.

DILDO

Commandant N. Cole

We have experienced much of the blessing of God during the past week. Conviction seems to be upon many people, and two seekers, promising cases, have surrendered. We are also holding Young People's meetings which are well attended.

holy joy. The Easter spirit was manifest and hearts were stirred to their depths as the Colonel, with inspiration, proclaimed the world-transforming triumphs of the risen Son of God.

Happy and blessed was the afternoon service at St. John's II Corps. Three new Soldiers were enrolled, and good, promising young men and women they are. "Put on the whole armour of God," was the charge delivered by Major Tilley, who stressed the fact that the Call of God and The Army was to men and women who would fight, and having done all else, "stand."

It is an interesting fact that at each of the three city Corps, on this same afternoon, there was an enrolment of Soldiers.

At night, our Sub-Territorial Leaders were at St. John's I, where again a very large crowd had gathered. What singing and praise to the "Victor over death!" St. John's I audiences can sing at all times, but

Called To Higher Service

SISTER MRS. JERRY, WOODSTOCK

The Death Angel has visited our Corps at Woodstock, and taken Sister Mrs. Jerry from us. Although she had been in poor health for some time and had not been able to get out very much, our comrade was always anxious to do what she



The late Sister Mrs. Jerry

could. The end came very suddenly, but when Mrs. Commandant Johnston visited the dying warrior just before she passed away she had a clear testimony and said she was in God's hands.

Our departed Sister was buried with full Salvation Army honors. The Citadel was packed for the funeral service which was conducted by Commandant Johnston. The Band headed the procession to the cemetery.

At the Memorial service, held on the following Sunday night, a number of comrades spoke of our late Sister's devoted life.

Our prayers and sympathy go out to the bereaved husband and children.

BROTHER JOHN KNIGHT, HUNTSVILLE

On Thursday evening, March 31st, the Death Angel visited our Corps, taking one of our dear comrades, Brother John Knight, from us. He was conscious until the last, and left the testimony that he was ready to meet Jesus.

We gave him an Army funeral. The Hall was filled with friends and men who had worked with our comrade and who had come to pay their last respects to an esteemed and beloved Salvationist. Ensign Luxton conducted the funeral service, and laid the promoted Soldier to rest in The Salvation Army plot.

On Sunday evening, an impressive Memorial service was held. Corps Sergeant - Major Cryderman paid tribute to our late Brother's life, and the Band played the Army Funeral March, "Promoted to Glory."

May God comfort and sustain Sister Mrs. Knight and the five fatherless children.

SISTER MRS. KENNETH GOSSE,

SYDNEY, C. B.

This faithful warrior exchanged the sword for the Crown after several days of severe suffering. She has left a wonderful testimony on record. While unconscious for a good part of the time, there was no doubt in the minds of her relatives that her peace was made with God. Her life was one of self-denial and living for others; her influence in the home was greatly manifested, and her children have risen up to call her blessed.

Our departed comrade was buried in Mount. Songs and choruses of (Continued at foot col. 4)

THE COMMISSIONER CONDUCTS ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING IN WINDSOR

Many People Unable to Gain Admittance

Windsor was the scene, on Tuesday, April 26th, of one of the Commissioner's enthusiastic meetings—full of interest, and at the same time very impressive.

Eager to participate in the privilege afforded, comrades and friends from all parts of the Border Cities journeyed to the centrally located No. 1 Citadel, the scene of innumerable memorable gatherings. Before the time of starting, the Hall was filled, and a number of people, unfortunately, had perforce to be turned away disappointed. Not only were the Border Cities represented, but the congregation was also composed of visitors from such centres as Detroit, Essex, Kingsville, Leamington and Chatham.

The Commissioner, accompanied by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major Bristow, received a warm welcome when he appeared on the platform, the Windsor 1 Life-Saving Scouts standing at the alert. There is no city which anticipates Lieut. Commissioner Maxwell's visits more eagerly, or receives him more heartily than Windsor.

Mrs. Major Bristow introduced the Commissioner, who conducted the meeting in energetic fashion. His messages, replete with apt illustrations, were full of interest and helpfulness. Hearts were encouraged for

the Fight, souls stirred and wills strengthened with inflexible determination to do or die in the service of God.

An impressive feature of the evening was the enrolment of twelve Soldiers, all, it is worthy of note, with one exception, in uniform. They were mostly young people, products of the Young People's Corps, a sight which surely rewarded the efforts of the Workers of that important branch of activity. The Commissioner charged the newly enrolled comrades to love God with all their soul, with all their mind, and with all their strength, and pledged them, as Salvationists, to a whole-hearted devotion to the Salvation of the people. He reminded them of the covenants they had made by subscribing to The Army's Articles of War, reminding them that in accepting the teachings of The Army they were accepting the teaching of the Bible. As Salvationists, they had nothing of which to be ashamed, but were honored in becoming members of "the best Organization in the world."

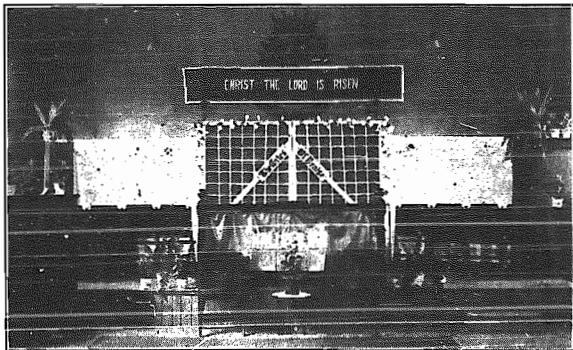
The Bands of Windsor and Walkerville provided suitable music prior to the commencement of proceedings, and during the meeting unitedly played the march, "In the Firing Line."

THE FIELD SECRETARY AT BIRCHCLIFFE AND TODMORDEN

Colonel Taylor, accompanied by Brigadier Bloss, visited Birchcliffe on Sunday morning last.

The suburban dwellers were pleasantly surprised and aroused by the music from the concertinas and brass instruments. Even the old fellow who was breaking the Sabbath by digging in his garden, looked up and

claims of God. A good crowd assembled for the indoor gathering which the Field Secretary led. We were pleased to have present also, Sister Taylor, who read from God's Word. Mrs. Brigadier Bloss, in interesting manner, told of her conversion, after which the Colonel spoke of the overcoming life of the



How the platform looked in Dundas Hall on Easter Sunday morning

was reminded of the fourth Commandment.

In the Holiness meeting the Field Secretary spoke of the possibility of each one being a pattern of good works, and a guide to others who were seeking for Light. Candidates Watts, Morley and Greenshields were welcome visitors and assisted.

At night, at Todmorden, a splendidly attended Open-air meeting was held, and the music from the Band on the march served to remind the people of the neighborhood of the

Christian, and the steadfast way which must be pursued if we wish to be victorious, earnestly stressing at the same time the urgent need for sinners to seek God's mercy. Our comrades were wonderfully blessed by the Field Secretary's visit.

The afternoon was spent in visiting two sick Officers, Brigadier O'richton and Adjutant Douglas. A word of cheer, song and prayer wonderfully helped to allay the suffering through which these comrades are passing.—F. B.

EMPIRE SETTLEMENT

THE GENERAL'S Striking Letter to "The Times"

Writing at length in "The Times," England's most influential newspaper, the General has some striking things to say respecting the failure of the Empire Settlement Act, which was passed nearly five years ago to deal with the question of the better distribution of the white population of the Empire. He refers to "our great army of unemployed at home maintained by a huge, constant, unproductive expenditure," and parallels this by referring to "the vast undeveloped resources overseas with sparse population or no population at all."

"Here are some figures," the General adds, "showing the movements of British emigrants for the four years prior to the Great War, and for the four years ended December last:

To Canada	1911-14	1922-25
To Australia and New Zealand	554,298	197,477
Total	254,318	205,424
	808,613	402,911

"In a small way we of The Salvation Army are face to face with exactly the problem which confronts the overseas statesmen. We have been selecting, training, outfitting, and transplanting hundreds of boys (some 3,000 since 1922); but we have had to equate every £1 advanced by the Overseas Settlement Department. We cannot go on doing this, and instead of training 1,000 boys in the coming year as I had intended, we have to contemplate a very much reduced number."

"The Prime Minister might well consider that the time is come when the whole question should be lifted out of the Dominion and Colonial offices, and placed in the hands of half a dozen of our ablest business men and women with a general direction to consider the better distribution of the white population of the Empire. . . . Such a Commission, uninfluenced by politics and working in cooperation with the Governments of the Dominions and with the Imperial Economic Committee at home, would at once be able to overcome or sweep out of the way a number of irritating obstacles, and would soon discover that the real difficulty lay, not in spending the money available, but in meeting the needs which would come before them."

"If battleships must be built, at least we might spend an equal sum upon the placing in circumstances of women and practical labor those for whose protection they are supposed to be commissioned."

Later in the week there appeared in "The Times" a letter from Major Evelyn Wrench, Secretary of the Overseas League, saying, "I should like to endorse General Booth's suggestion of the formation of a Commission to consider the whole question."

ETERNAL GAINS

Sell that thou hast and follow Christ.
E'er chosen pleasures shall thee fail;
Leave all, obey the Master's call,
For self-made plans shall not avail.
Deny thyself for Christ the Lord,
Eternal gain be thy reward;
Not here alone the fruit is sown,
In Heaven the deed shall bear its gain.
A rise! Thy cross for Jesus bear,
Love makes us strong to do or dare.

(Continued from col. 1)
which she was fond, were sung both at the home and at the cemetery. Captain and Mrs. Rawlins, Captain and Mrs. Drummond, and Mrs. Browning assisted. Brigadier Byers in laying our comrade to rest.

Guard Leads Her Parents to Christ

In addition to the usual Brigade of women Cadets at the Central Street, Wyckwood, Riverdale and Bedford Park Corps, special campaigns were launched on Sunday, April 24th, at Long Branch, where the young men of the Long Branch Cadets, accompanied by Training Garrison Officers. The zeal of these young firebrands was not in these districts and you were led to God.

This Memorial service, held for a young comrade who had passed away, was a very touching and inspiring as well as proving a means of comfort to the bereaved parents and relatives.

In addition to the abovenamed Corps, the following institutions were visited by women Cadets.



The Realm of Home

HOUSE-CLEANING— ITS EDUCATIVE EFFECT



NO "IF"

There was a knock at the door of Aunt Fanny's pleasant kitchen one morning, and on the steps stood a little girl with a basket on her arm.

"Don't you want to buy something?" she asked as she came in. "Here are some nice home-knitted stockings."

"Surely you did not knit these stockings yourself, little girl?" said Aunt Fanny.

"No, ma'am; but grandma did. She is lame, and so she sits still and knits the things, and I run about to sell them; that's the way we get along. She says we are partners, and so I wrote out a sign and put it over the fireplace, 'Grandma and Maggie'."

Aunt Fannie laughed and bought the stockings, and as she counted out the money to pay for them, Maggie said: "This will buy the bread and butter for supper."

"What if you had not sold anything?" asked Aunt Fanny.

"Well, you see, we prayed, 'Give us this day our daily bread,' and God has promised to hear when folks pray; so I guess there wasn't any 'if' about it. When He says things, they're sure and certain."



Many small articles could be accommodated on the inside of cupboard doors. Elastic nailed across the doors will hold many flat utensils—fish-slice, spoons, egg-whisks, etc. Pockets can be used for bills, accounts, or odds and ends. Place the pockets where the more bulging parts are likely to correspond with probable empty spaces in the cupboard—that is, directly under the shelves.

BITTER ORANGE MARMALADE

Eight or nine Seville oranges, 4 level cups prepared pulp and rinds, 7½ level cups (¾ pounds) sugar, one-half bottle commercial pectin. Peel off orange skins close to pulp and remove seeds; add 1 cup water and simmer in covered saucepan 45 minutes. Meanwhile, boil orange rinds with 8 cups water in covered saucepan 30 minutes. Drain off and discard water. With sharp-edged spoon scrape out and discard all white part of orange skins right down to yellow rind. Then, with a very sharp knife shred rinds just as thin as possible in shreds about one inch long. Mix shredded rinds with cooked pulp. Measure 4 level cups of this mixture into large saucepan, adding, if necessary, enough water to make the fourth cup level full. Add sugar and mix well. Use hottest fire, and stir constantly before and while boiling. Boil hard for 3 minutes, remove from the fire, stir in the commercial pectin. From time of taking off fire let stand 5 minutes only, by the clock, with occasional stirring to cool. Pour quickly into the hot sterilized jars, and cover at once with hot paraffin.

Don't forget the meal table during Self-Denial week. Economies will help to swell your Altar gift.

Spring Sunshine Demands Renewals in the Home, and, in Return, Grants Joy and Cheer

Someone has said, "An educated person is the one who can do the most useful things."

Now that the Spring season has started, I couldn't help thinking what an educative effect house-cleaning should have on the housewife who does the work herself.

For several months, with feelings of grave misgivings, I watched a bulging spot on the plaster of the

wall, cement, plaster of paris, etc. Then I wet the wall with water on the whitewash brush and the real fun began. I found that dabs of plaster transferred from the trowel to ceiling had a most disconcerting way of immediately falling off. "Surely a plasterer doesn't hold it on with one hand while he smooths it with the trowel," I ruminated. "There, that stayed on." Better luck, with some reverses, followed.

In the midst of the work the baby woke and demanded that some attention be paid her ladyship. With both hands covered with mortar and the floor deeply littered, I used my best efforts to persuade her to wait a while. Just then the four-year-old remarked, "Poor, wee thing. She wants her mamma." That was too much for me. The other work had to wait.

After several more interruptions, the job was at last finished. It is one of which I feel humbly proud. When covered with a coat of cream tinting, I feel sure that the patch will not be very noticeable.

But this is just a beginning. The housewife is called upon to be carpenter, glazier, paper-hanger, painter, interior decorator, seamstress, laundress and cleaner, as well as mason.

In spite of the extra work which Spring cleaning involves, there are few things in which the home-maker takes more pleasure. Each new window curtain, each chair freshly painted, is a pleasure to all the family throughout the ensuing year. What a wonderfully cheering effect a little new paint and wall paper has! So let us hail the season with joy and try to increase comfort, and keep our little home fresh and inviting.

SMILE AS YOU GO

You'll be happier smiling than fretting.

And you will make more by giving than getting.

Your merchandise sold May pay in bright gold.

But the things that you give away free.

Will bring you for ever, Through loving endeavor,

Much more than the gold, don't you see?

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

Great Price Reduction!

Through careful and timely buying, with other economies, but without the slightest reduction in quality in any line, we are pleased to announce a substantial reduction in all tailoring lines, including—

**MEN'S UNIFORMS—ALL RANKS
CIVILIAN SUITS**

**OVERCOATS
LADIES' COATS**

ALL ORDERS RECEIVED FROM NOW ON WILL SECURE THE BENEFIT OF THE REDUCED PRICES

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We also carry a full line of Uniform Caps for all ranks. All year round caps in two qualities, \$2.85 and \$4.00, post paid, complete with crest and band. Blue-grey shot silk cap for Summer wear, \$2.85, post paid.

Ladies' uniforms made to order. Send for samples, price list and self-measurement chart.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS OR ENQUIRIES TO—

HE TRADE SECRETARY - - 20 Albert St., TORONTO (2), ONT.

Great Price Reduction!

BED-TIME STORY

By STORY-TELLER

The True Spirit of Self-Denial

There was much excitement in a small Scottish village. One afternoon The Army Captain was seen knocking at all the doors, and naturally everyone was curious to know just why! Soon the news traveled fast that at the Hall on the following Tuesday they were going to meet all the girls between eight and eleven years of age and they would start what is called a Sunbeam Brigade.

Such an announcement caused much enthusiasm, and at the village school all the conversation was about The Army and the coming event. Even Doreen Mortimer, the daughter of the wealthy village grocer, stated her intention to "look in and see what happened," and when Doreen made known her decision, many others followed in her train. She was a popular girl amongst those of her own age, but to the girls who were anything but friendly, and little Mary Hay knew this to her sorrow, for many were the doubts she received from the bitter tongue of Doreen.

On Tuesday night there was a knot of animated chattering eager girls waiting for the Captain to unlock the Hall door. Quite quickly she came along, a tall, smiling girl whose merry blue eyes and downy cheeks overcame an unmistakable welcome.

It did not take long for her to explain the object of the Sunbeam Brigade, and in a few weeks two patrols had been formed, a Sunbeam Leader and a Sergeant appointed.

Self-Denial was fast approaching and each section of the Corps was responsible for raising a little towards the target. The Sunbeams decided to run a Hankerchief Sale in this connection and each of the girls was asked to collect as many hankies as possible to put on the stall. Each week they would come with handkerchiefs of every description—large, small, white-colored, plain and fancy. Doreen, of course, showed off some very beautiful and expensive specimens, and these displays made poor Mary, who had not been able to bring anything, look very glum.

The night of the Sale arrived, and the girls looked very smart in their spick and span grey and yellow uniforms.

Of course, Mary Hay is away because she's too stingy to bring even a hankie," exclaimed Doreen. At that moment a poorly-dressed woman pushed her way into the Sunbeam Leader and pressed into her hand a crumpled piece of brown paper, which, when unwrapped, disclosed two very cheap handkerchiefs. "These are from my girl Mary," explained the woman, while the tears coursed down her cheeks. "It's her birthday to-day and she asked for these for her present. Last Wednesday my girl was taken ill, and this morning she went to be with Jesus! I promised I would see that you got her present!"

A hush fell on the girls. Doreen looked at her costly contributions, which were tastefully arranged on the stall, but they looked tawdry and cheap beside the little Self-Denial gift which Mary, even as she lay dying, had not forgotten to send.

Let that spirit be in you—boys and girls—the true spirit of Self-Denial. And remember it's not the richness of the gift that the Master regards, but the love behind it.

COMING EVENTS

Lt.-Commissioner
MAXWELL

*Ottawa I—Sat., May 14 (Young People's Councils—afternoon and night).
*Ottawa II—Sun., May 16 (United Gatherings).
*Ottawa III—Mon., May 16 (United Soldiers' Meetings).
*Toronto Temple—Tues., May 17 (Farewell of Colonel and Mrs. Bettridge).
*Windsor—Thurs., May 19 (Graduation exercises).
*Peterborough—Sat., May 21-22.
*Ligar Street—Sun., May 29.
*Goderich—Sun., June 5.
*Temple—Thurs., June 9 (Self-Denial ingathering).
*Training Garrison—Sat., June 11 (Lawn Social).
*Ottawa—Tues., June 14 (Graduation Exercises).
*Toronto, Massey Hall—Thurs., June 16 (Musical Festival).
June 16 (Musical Festival).
[Colonel Adby will accompany.]

COLONEL ADBY: Montreal II, Fri., May 17; Mimico, Sun., May 22; Rhodes Ave., Sun., May 29.

COLONEL AND MRS. BETTRIDGE: Toronto Temple, Tues., May 17; Montreal I, Thurs., May 19 (Farewell meetings).

COLONEL AND MRS. JACOBS: Moncton, N.B., Fri., May 26-27; Halifax, Sun., Mon., May 28-30; Dartmouth, Tues., May 31; Truro, Wed., June 1; Saint John, Thurs.-Fri., June 2-3; Fredericton, Sat.-Mon., June 4-6.

COLONEL AND MRS. MOREHEN: Mimico Clay Plant, Sun., May 16 (morning); Augusta Avenue (evening).
COLONEL TAYLOR: Ottawa I, Sat., Sun., May 14-15; Ottawa II, Mon., May 16.

LIUT.-COLONEL MACCAMDON: Dunnville, Sat.-Sun., May 14-15; Hamilton II, Sun., May 22; Preston, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Campbellford, Sat.-Sun., May 14-15; Peterboro, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Greenwood, Sun.-Mon., May 29-30.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. BURTON: London I, Thurs., May 12; Saint Mary's, Sat.-Sun., May 14-15; Aylmer, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Goderich, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29; Seaford, Mon., May 30; Clinton, Tues., May 31.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. MACDONALD: Montreal II, Fri., May 17; Montreal VII, Sun., May 16; Cornwall, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR: Hamilton I, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

MAJOR BEST: Ottawa II, Sat., May 14; Ottawa I, Sun., May 15; Ottawa II, Mon., May 16; Renfrew, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

MAJOR CAMERON: Halleybury, Sat.-Sun., May 14-15; New Lickard, Sun., May 16; Cobalt, Tues., May 17; Bracebridge, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Gravenhurst, Mon., May 23.

MAJOR LEWIS: Byng Avenue, Sun., May 15; Orillia, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22.

MAJOR AND MRS. McELHINEY: Hamilton I, Sat.-Sun., May 14-15; Kitchener, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22.

MAJOR OWEN: Sydney Mines, Thurs., May 12; Sydney, Sat., May 14; Sydney and Westmont, Sun., May 15; New Aberdeen, Thurs., May 19; New Waterford, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Glace Bay.

(Continued at top of col. 4)

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of the Salvation Army intending to travel to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with the Salvation Army Immigration Department.
Address your communications to—
THE RESIDENT SECRETARY,
1225 University St., Montreal,
or to THE SECRETARY at
19 AUBURN STREET, Toronto 2,
305 Ontario St., London, Ont.
100 Bridge St., Moncton, N.B.
114 Beekwith Street,
Smith's Falls, Ont.
808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

Do You Value Mother?

"It's awful lonesome at our house
'Thout mother;
It's just as quiet as a mouse
'Thout mother.
An' father looks so lonely there
Of evenin's sittin' in his chair;
It just ain't cheerful anywhere
'Thout mother.

"It's awful hard to get along
'Thout mother;
It seems that everything goes wrong
'Thout mother.
'Course, father does the best he can;
But then, you know, he's just a man,
An' don't know how to fix an' plan
Like mother.

"Seems like I don't enjoy my play
'Thout mother.
Things just get worse every day
'Thout mother!
There's no one now to mend my doll,
Nobody's sorry when I fall—
Oh, home, just ain't no place at all
'Thout mother.

"But father says we must be brave
'Thout mother;
'Cause him an' me, we only have
One mother.
An' if we're brave, an' strong, an'
true
An' good, just like she told us to,
We'll go up home, when life is
through,
To mother."

We are looking
for you

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address, Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

MAJOR, William Ferguson—Born July 12th, 1897. Height 6 ft. 2 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Last heard of, May 6th, 1924, when he was leaving Arizona for Mexico. Any news will be gratefully received by Mrs. Howard De ste. Croix.

ASH, Albert (may be going as A. J. Bell). When last heard of, was working with Adams Co. Height 5 ft. 8 in., weighs about 160 lbs., brown eyes, dark hair. Any news will be gratefully received. 15823

RAE, Alexander—Age about 38 years. Rather short, brown eyes, dark brown hair, very thick, long nose with scar. Has been missing since April 1911. Any news will be gratefully received. 15862

WAKELEY, Arthur—Age 30 years, height 5 ft. 11 in., fair hair, brown eyes, fair complexion; native of Kent, England. When last heard of was working on a farm. Has been missing since April 1926. Any news will be gratefully received. 15814

BUFTON, Walter Hugh—Age 26 years, height about 5 ft. 8 in., wavy hair, has a scar on his thumb. When last heard of was staying at Salvation Army Headquarters. Any news will be gratefully received. 16221

GOLDSMITH, Thomas—Age about 20 years, height 5 ft. 11 in., fair hair, brown eyes, fair complexion; native of London, England. When last heard of was staying at Queens' Hotel. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16296

ANDREWS, Josiah—Age 52 years, height 5 ft. 9 in., medium build, grey hair, ruddy complexion, grey eyes, clean shaven, Roman nose, false teeth, points forefinger of right hand when talking. Any news will be gratefully received. 151395

EKDAL, Walter—Age about 20 years, farmer by occupation. For some 18 months worked for R. Caskner, Winchester, Ontario. Last heard of April 14th, 1926. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Mother very anxious to hear. 16414

KANE, James—When last heard of was working in Montreal. Any news will be gratefully received. Age 26 years, height 5 ft. 9 in., black, wavy hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; native of Belfast, Ireland. 16423

WILLIAMS, Owen James—Age 39 years, height 5 ft. 6 in., fair complexion. Is a cement burner by occupation. Was last heard of in Montreal. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16479

TURNER, Charles—Last known to be living at 447 Church Street, Toronto. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Father very anxious to hear from him. 16566

McFARLEY, Arthur Charles—Age 34 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; native of Preston, Eng. When last heard of, he was working for Mr. Ketcheson, Movat, Ont. Mother very anxious to hear. 16509

SHOUBERT, Thomas—Age 28 years, owned his own farm. Native of Birmingham, England. When last heard of was living in Montreal. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16519

LAWRENCE, Fred—Was last heard of from Ontario, Canada. Originally came

from Eastbourne, England. Age 70 years, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark complexion. Any news will be gratefully received by his mother. 16557

ADAMSON, John—Has been missing for 16 years. When last heard of was living in Queen's Road, Kensington, England. It is thought he came out to this country. Any news will be gratefully received by Stanley Stacey, City of Liverpool. 16454

WOOD, Mr.—When last heard of was living in Oshawa, but it is thought that he came to Toronto. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, as it is very important. 16454

REOCH, Robert—Age about 40 years. Is supposed to be a Salvationist around Ottawa. We are given to understand that his father was a Station Master in Perthshire. Very important that he be located. His cousin James is making enquiries. 16550

LEWIS, John William—Age 49 years, height 5 ft. 9 in., black hair, dark blue eyes, swarthy complexion, an iron moulder by trade. Has been missing since August, 1924. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16573

DINMORE, Thomas—The present address is wanted of this man, who, when last heard of, was living in Weston, Ontario. Formerly of Charlton, London, England. Any news will be gratefully received by Arthur Dinmore. 16573

ANDERSON—George Magnus Julius—Born in Malmö, Sweden, October 19, 1876. Single, medium height, blue eyes, fair hair. Last heard from December, 1907. Mother very anxious to hear from him. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16574

ELMS, John T.—Left St. John's, Newfoundland, May, 1899, Canada, to Nova Scotia and worked in the Steel Plant at Trenton. Is thought to have gone to Glace Bay. Any news will be gratefully received. 16595

MCDERMOTT, Charles James—Age 50 years, dark hair, grey eyes; native of Hamilton, Ontario. Has been working in the rubber business, and living around Toronto. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Brother Thomas very anxious to hear from him. 16594

McGLYNN, Justin Jay—Age 42, dark complexion, medium height, black hair; at one time wore glasses. Mother, Mrs. Ella McGLYNN, of Cheltenham. Father anxious for news. 16595

HOLLENS, David—Last heard of in 1917. Married; went to England during the war. Was making munitions. Brother in Australia anxious for news. 16596

MACADAMS, Daniel and Henry—Are thought to be in England. Were last heard of in Cape Breton. Anyone knowing their present whereabouts, please communicate. Brother, Alexander, very anxious to get in touch with them. 16602

VIGNAU, Albert Du—Age 60, height 6 ft., fair hair, blue eyes, medium complexion, technical engineer; native of Infahan, Persia. Has not been heard of since 1917. Last known to be in Havana, Cuba, but visits various countries according to his engagements. Was employed by Eastern Telegraph Co. as Chief Engineer in London. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate here. Brother very anxious for news. 16599

Piase communicate with Lieut.-Colonel DeBriazy, Salvation Army, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 2, regarding the whereabouts of the above. If possible, should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

McFARLEY, Arthur Charles—Age 34 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; native of Preston, Eng. When last heard of, he was working for Mr. Ketcheson, Movat, Ont. Mother very anxious to hear. 16509

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LAWRENCE, Fred—Was last heard of from Ontario, Canada. Originally came

Coming Events

(Continued from column 1)

Thurs., May 26; Whitney Pier, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.
MAJOR THOMPSON: Brampton, Sat.-Sun., June 18-19.
MAJOR WALTON: Orillia, Sat.-Sun., May 14-16; *London III, Sat.-Sun., June 10-11.
*Mrs. Walton accompanies.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER: Sinceco, Sat.-Mon., May 28-30; Hanover, Sat.-Mon., June 4-6; Greenwood, Sun., June 12.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WRIGHT: Montreal II, Fri., May 18, and Sun., May 15; Kingston, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

HOME LEAGUE
APPOINTMENTS

Toronto East Division

BEDFORD PARK—Thurs., May 26, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Major Thompson.
GREENWOOD—Wed., May 26, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Brigadier Taylor.
DANFORTH—Thurs., May 26, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Brigadier BLOSS.
EAST TORONTO—Thurs., May 25, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Mrs. Colonel Powley.
GLENVIEW—Wed., May 25, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie.
RHODES AVENUE—Tues., May 31, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Commandant Tucker.
RIVERDALE—Tues., May 31, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Captain Woods.
SCARBOROUGH—Wed., May 25, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Major McElhiney.
YORKVILLE—Thurs., May 19, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Adjutant Snowden.

Toronto West Division

LIGASR STREET—Thurs., May 26, 2.00 p.m.—Mrs. Field-Major Sheard, Mrs. Commandant Bradbury.

TEMPLE—Tues., May 17, 8.00 p.m.—Mrs. Adjutant Cooper.

(Continued from foot of column 3)

COLLINS, Jane (Jenny) (nee Robinson)—Native of Belfast, Ireland. Came to Canada, 1914 of 1918. Age about 40 years. Brown hair and eyes. Enquirer in St. MILLER, Mrs. Maud (nee Downing)—Age 40 years; height 5 ft.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; native of London. Brother in England enquires.

GOULD, Margaret—Age 57 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion; domestic; Irish. Came to Canada about 12 years ago. Traveled as maid with Irish lady (Mrs. Wilson). Should this meet the eye, daughter would like to hear from her. 16594

DUCE, Mrs. Joseph (nee Cookale)—Married; age 45 or 50; brown hair; missing in the purposes of The Salvation Army may have come to Canada. Daughter enquires.

"THEIR WORKS
DO FOLLOW :
THEM" :

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of the Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND

BEQUEST

"I GIVE, BEQUEST AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of the Salvation Army, of the City of _____, the sum of \$ _____ (or my property, known as No. _____, of the City of _____, to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of the Salvation Army in the said Territory." Or,

"I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of the Salvation Army, the sum of \$ _____ (or my property, known as No. _____, of the City of _____, to be used and applied by him, in or out of the City of _____, at their discretion for the general purposes of the work of the Salvation Army in foreign lands, and the residue of the said sum to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of the work of the Salvation Army in the said Territory." Or,

"I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of the Salvation Army, the sum of \$ _____ (or my property, known as No. _____, of the City of _____, to be used and applied by him, in or out of the City of _____, at their discretion for the general purposes of the work of the Salvation Army in foreign lands, and the residue of the said sum to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of the work of the Salvation Army in the said Territory." Or,

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For further information apply to
LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER
MAXWELL,
29 Albert Street,
Toronto 2.

(Continued in column 4)

Self-Denial makes such Service Possible

For those by the Wayside

FOOD

CLOTHING

HELP

WORK

COUNSEL

CHEER



You are Urged to Support The Salvation Army's Samaritan Work